SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
NOV.
NO. 71
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10¢
MYSTERY IN SPACE
THAT GLOBE-HEADED ELF IS TRANSFORMING ME INTO A CRYSTAL CREATURE--AND CHANGING THAT CRYSTAL BEING'S BODY INTO MINE!
A DOUBLE-LENGTH ADAM STRANGE THRILLER...
"CHALLENGE of the CRYSTAL CONQUERORS!"

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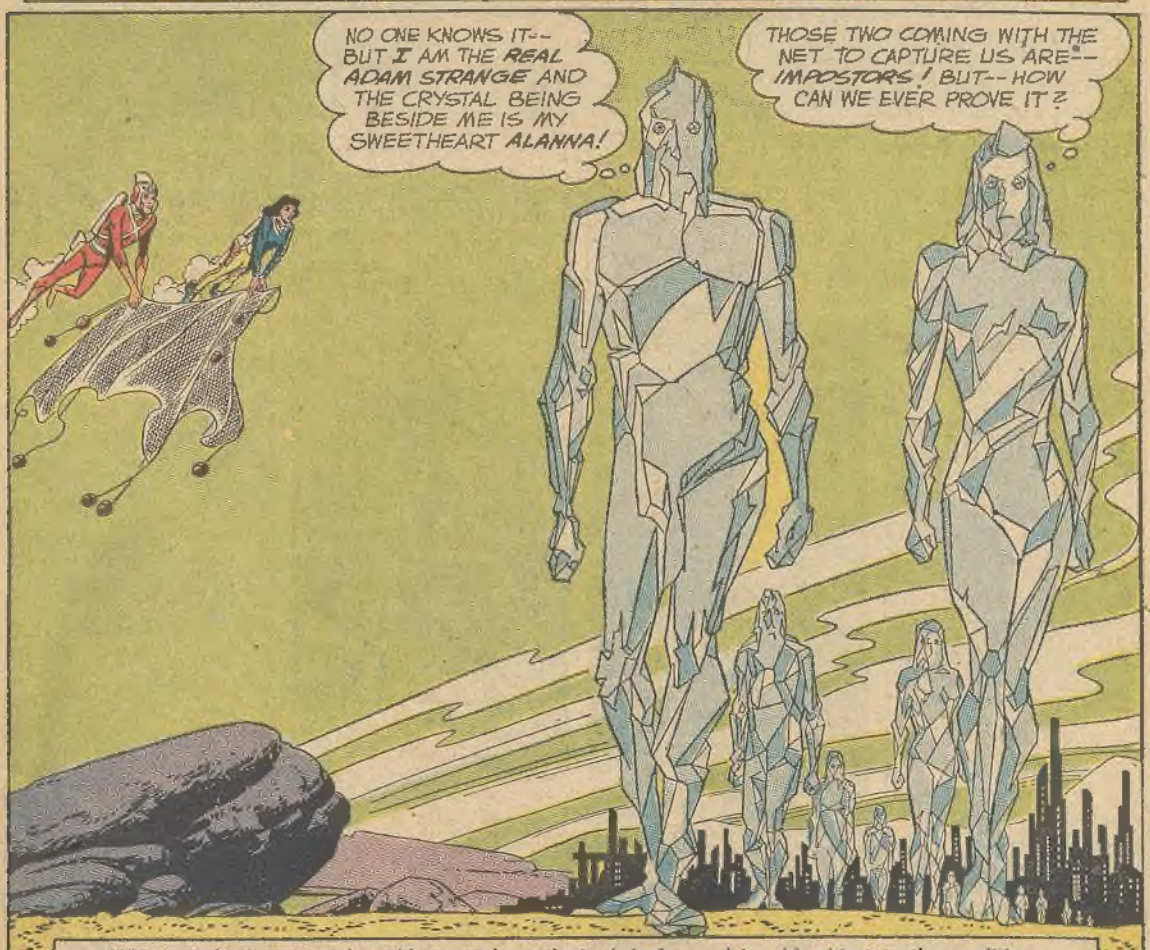
ADAM STRANGE

OVERPOWERED BY THE CRYSTAL CREATURES OF KARALYX, ADAM STRANGE LEARNS TO HIS DISMAY THAT HE IS TO BE CHANGED TO ONE OF THEM--WHILE HIS OWN BODY IS TAKEN OVER BY A MEMBER OF THIS STRANGE RACE! WITHOUT WEAPONS--BARELY ABLE TO DO MORE THAN WALK ABOUT--THIS EARTHMAN WHO HAS TRAVELED 25 TRILLION MILES THROUGH SPACE ON THE WINGS OF A TELEPORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM IS DOOMED TO AN ETERNAL PRISON OF CRYSTAL--UNLESS HE CAN FIND THE ONE WEAPON NECESSARY TO OVERCOME...

The CHALLENGE OF THE CRYSTAL CONQUERORS!


NO ONE KNOWS IT--BUT I AM THE REAL ADAM STRANGE AND THE CRYSTAL BEING BESIDE ME IS MY SWEETHEART ALANNA!
THOSE TWO COMING WITH THE NET TO CAPTURE US ARE--IMPOSTORS! BUT--HOW CAN WE EVER PROVE IT?

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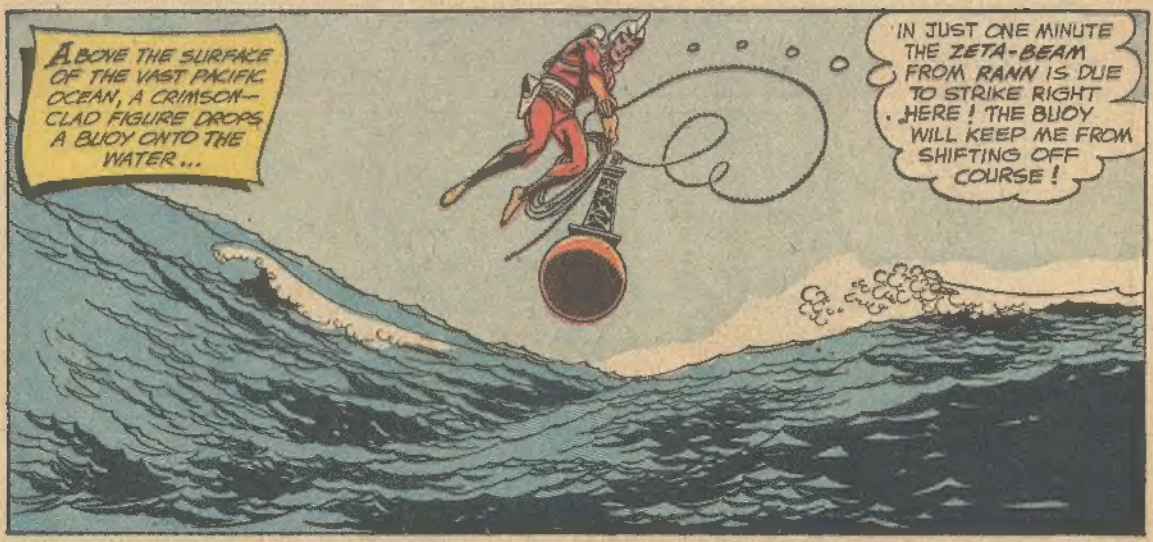

ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THE VAST PACIFIC OCEAN, A CRIMSON-CLAD FIGURE DROPS A BUOY ONTO THE WATER...
IN JUST ONE MINUTE THE ZETA-BEAM FROM RANN IS DUE TO STRIKE RIGHT HERE! THE BUOY WILL KEEP ME FROM SHIFTING OFF COURSE!

ATTACHED TO THE BUOY IS A ROPE TWENTY-FEET LONG, HELPING HIM TO MAINTAIN A STEADY POSITION IN THE AIR...
I'LL BE HERE SUCH A SHORT TIME THE WEIGHTED BUOY WON'T DRIFT TO ANY EXTENT...

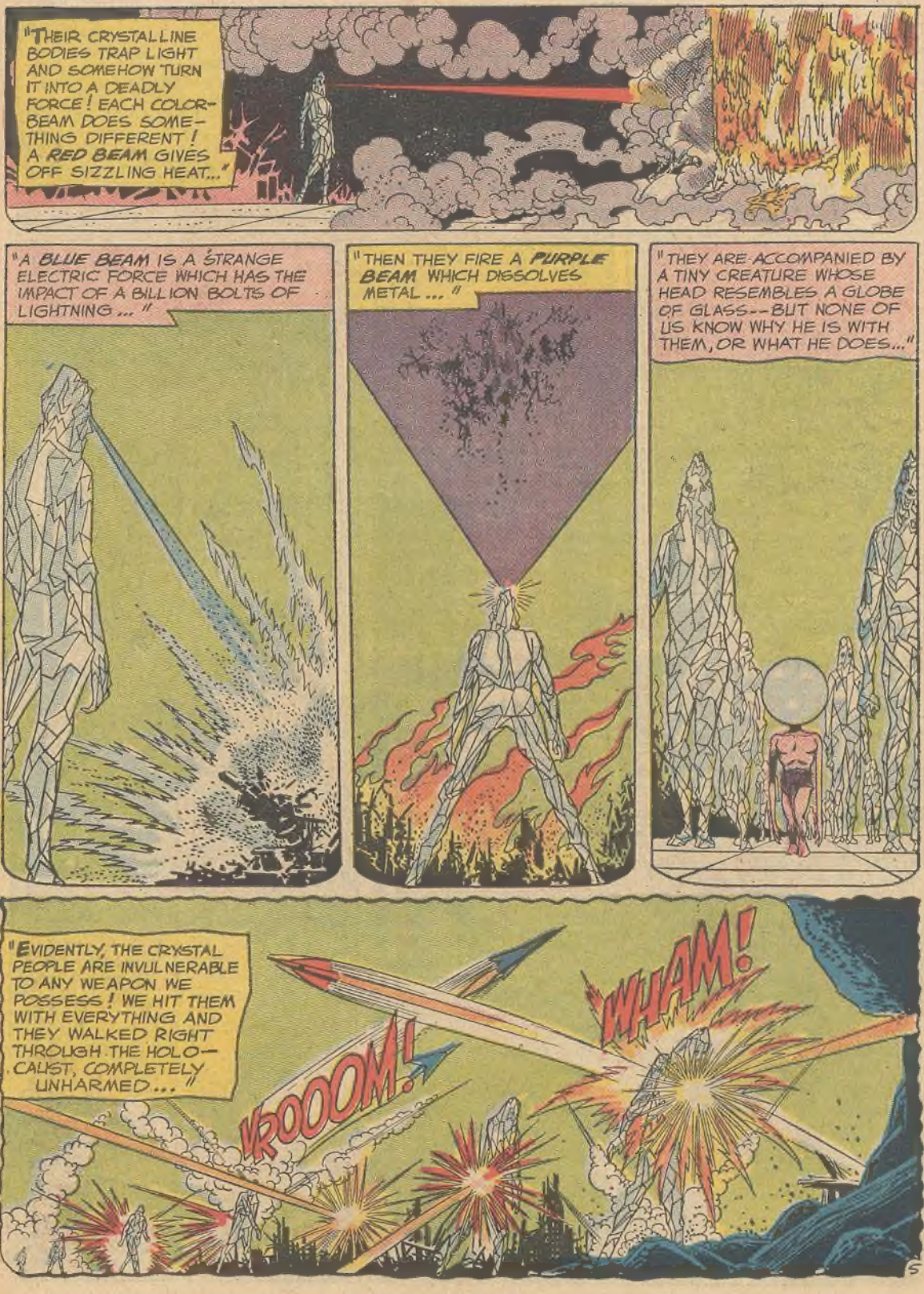
BUT ADAM STRANGE IS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE THAT DIRECTLY BELOW HIM, IN THE COLD, DARK WATERS, A SOUNDING WHALE IS BEGINNING ITS UPWARD RUSH FOR AIR...

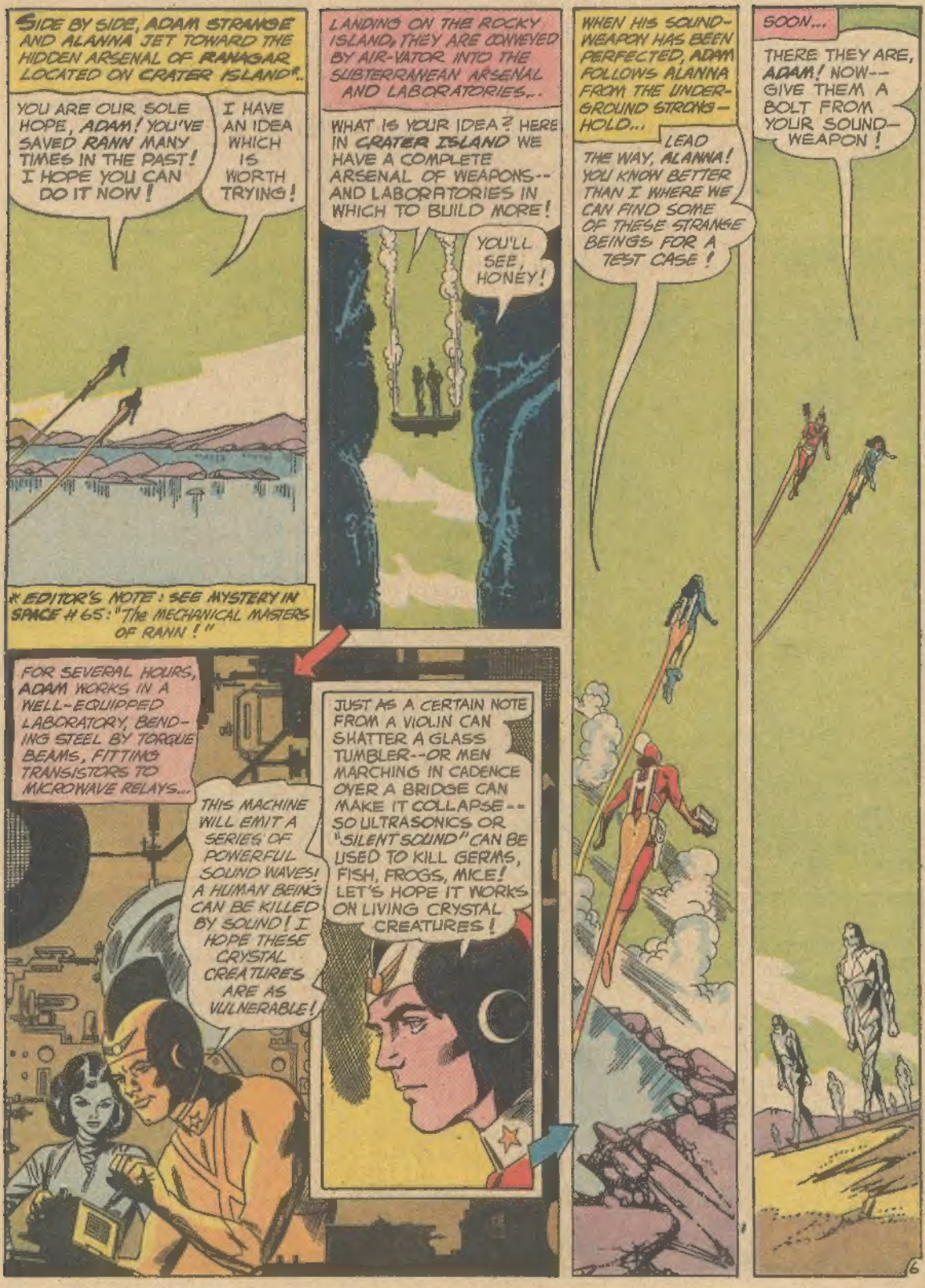
FASTER AND FASTER COMES THE WHALE, HURTLING UPWARD BLINDLY, INDIFFERENT TO WHATEVER MAY BE IN ITS PATH...

WITH AN EXPLOSION OF GEYSERING WATER, THE WHALE MAKES ITS LEAP INTO THE AIR--SLAMMING HARD INTO ADAM, DRIVING HIM SIDEWAYS, ALMOST SENSELESS...

DAZED BY THE TERRIFIC IMPACT, HE DROPS LIKE A STONE INTO THE MIGHTY OCEAN...
WHA--WHAT HIT ME? DIDN'T SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING...
THE COLD WATER INSTANTLY REVIVES HIM AND...
LUCKILY I KEPT HOLD OF THIS ROPE! MAYBE THERE'S STILL TIME TO INTERCEPT THE ZETA-BEAM!
HE ROCKETS UPWARD, SHEDDING WATER...
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! GOT TO--
THE NEXT INSTANT, AS THE ROPE TIGHTENS BELOW, THE TELEPORTATIONAL BEAM FROM RANN HITS HIM...
MADE IT!
AS HAS HAPPENED SO OFTEN BEFORE, EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE IS CAUGHT IN THE TELEPORTATIONAL TUG OF THE ZETA-BEAM WHICH EMANATES FROM THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR SUN ALPHA CENTAURI! INSTANTLY HE IS WHISKED ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES--TOWARD THE WORLD OF HIS SWEETHEART, ALANNA OF RANAGAR CITY...
AS HE LANDS ON RANN...
HI, HONEY!
WELCOME ADAM!

FOR A MOMENT ALANNA BRUSHES HER LIPS AGAINST HIS...
THEN SHE PULLS AWAY AND...
OH, ADAM! THE MOST TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED!
THAT'S NO SURPRISE! I ALWAYS MANAGE TO APPEAR ON RANN AS TROUBLE IS BREWING!
CRYSTAL CREATURES HAVE INVADED RANN--AND ARE GOING ABOUT, DESTROYING EVERYTHING WITH WHICH THEY COME IN CONTACT! THE WORST PART OF IT IS--NONE OF OUR WEAPONS CAN HARM THEM IN THE SLIGHTEST!
"THEY COME FROM A FAR-DISTANT WORLD, WE LEARNED BY OVERHEARING THEIR TELEPATHIC THOUGHTS, CALLED KARALYX! THEY CAN TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE SIMPLY BY 'WILLING' THEMSELVES TO DO SO..."
"QUITE SUDDENLY THEY APPEARED BEFORE THE CITIES OF RANN, NOT EVEN DEMANDING SURRENDER, BUT ATTACKING INSTANTLY WITH QUEER BEAMS..."


"THEIR CRYSTALLINE BODIES TRAP LIGHT AND SOMEHOW TURN IT INTO A DEADLY FORCE! EACH COLOR-BEAM DOES SOMETHING DIFFERENT! A RED BEAM GIVES OFF SIZZLING HEAT..."
"A BLUE BEAM IS A STRANGE ELECTRIC FORCE WHICH HAS THE IMPACT OF A BILLION BOLTS OF LIGHTNING..."
"THEN THEY FIRE A PURPLE BEAM WHICH DISSOLVES METAL..."
"THEY ARE ACCOMPANIED BY A TINY CREATURE WHOSE HEAD RESEMBLES A GLOBE OF GLASS--BUT NONE OF US KNOW WHY HE IS WITH THEM, OR WHAT HE DOES..."
"EVIDENTLY, THE CRYSTAL PEOPLE ARE INVULNERABLE TO ANY WEAPON WE POSSESS! WE HIT THEM WITH EVERYTHING AND THEY WALKED RIGHT THROUGH THE HOLOCAUST, COMPLETELY UNHARMED..."
VROOOM!
WHAM!


SIDE BY SIDE, ADAM STRANGE AND ALANNA JET TOWARD THE HIDDEN ARSENAL OF RANAGAR LOCATED ON CRATER ISLAND*.
YOU ARE OUR SOLE HOPE, ADAM! YOU'VE SAVED RANN MANY TIMES IN THE PAST! I HOPE YOU CAN DO IT NOW!
I HAVE AN IDEA WHICH IS WORTH TRYING!
* EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #65: "The MECHANICAL MASTERS OF RANN!"
LANDING ON THE ROCKY ISLAND, THEY ARE CONVEYED BY AIR-VATOR INTO THE SUBTERRANEAN ARSENAL AND LABORATORIES...
WHAT IS YOUR IDEA? HERE IN CRATER ISLAND WE HAVE A COMPLETE ARSENAL OF WEAPONS--AND LABORATORIES IN WHICH TO BUILD MORE!
YOU'LL SEE, HONEY!
FOR SEVERAL HOURS, ADAM WORKS IN A WELL-EQUIPPED LABORATORY, BENDING STEEL BY TORQUE BEAMS, FITTING TRANSISTORS TO MICROWAVE RELAYS...
THIS MACHINE WILL EMIT A SERIES OF POWERFUL SOUND WAVES! A HUMAN BEING CAN BE KILLED BY SOUND! I HOPE THESE CRYSTAL CREATURES ARE AS VULNERABLE!
JUST AS A CERTAIN NOTE FROM A VIOLIN CAN SHATTER A GLASS TUMBLER--OR MEN MARCHING IN CADENCE OVER A BRIDGE CAN MAKE IT COLLAPSE--SO ULTRASONICS OR "SILENT SOUND" CAN BE USED TO KILL GERMS, FISH, FROGS, MICE! LET'S HOPE IT WORKS ON LIVING CRYSTAL CREATURES!
WHEN HIS SOUND-WEAPON HAS BEEN PERFECTED, ADAM FOLLOWS ALANNA FROM THE UNDERGROUND STRONGHOLD...
LEAD THE WAY, ALANNA! YOU KNOW BETTER THAN I WHERE WE CAN FIND SOME OF THESE STRANGE BEINGS FOR A TEST CASE!
SOON...
THERE THEY ARE, ADAM! NOW--GIVE THEM A BOLT FROM YOUR SOUND-WEAPON!

AS THE EARTHMAN AIMS THE INSTRUMENT...
NOTHING'S HAPPENING!
YOU WERE RIGHT, ALANNA! THOSE CREATURES ARE INVULNERABLE! IF THIS WEAPON CAN'T STOP THEM--NOTHING CAN!

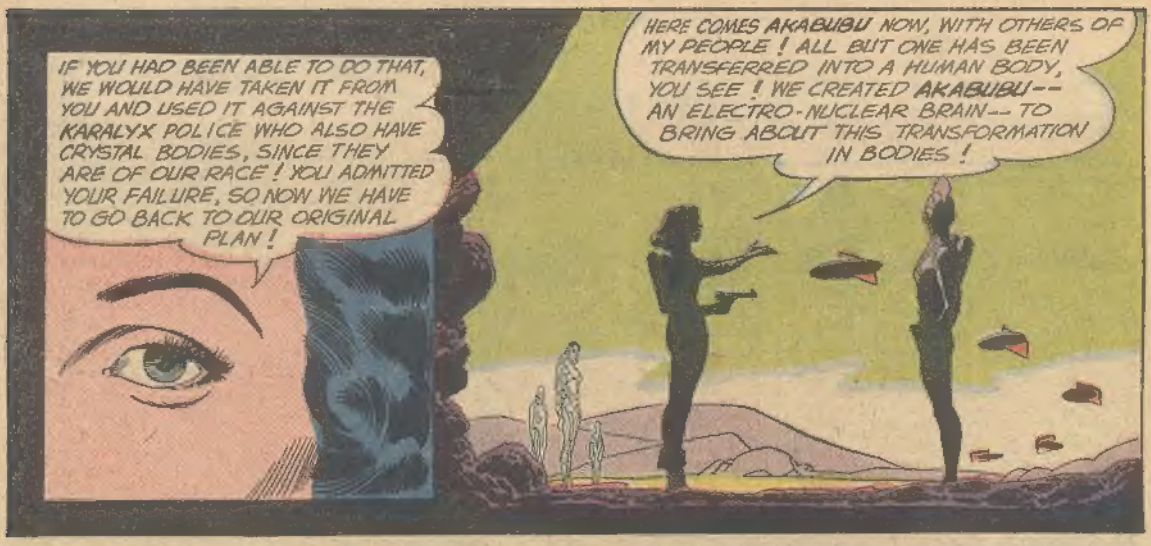
SUDDENLY ALANNA TURNS ON ADAM, DRAWING HER RAY-GUN...
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR, ADAM STRANGE!
WH-WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, ALANNA?

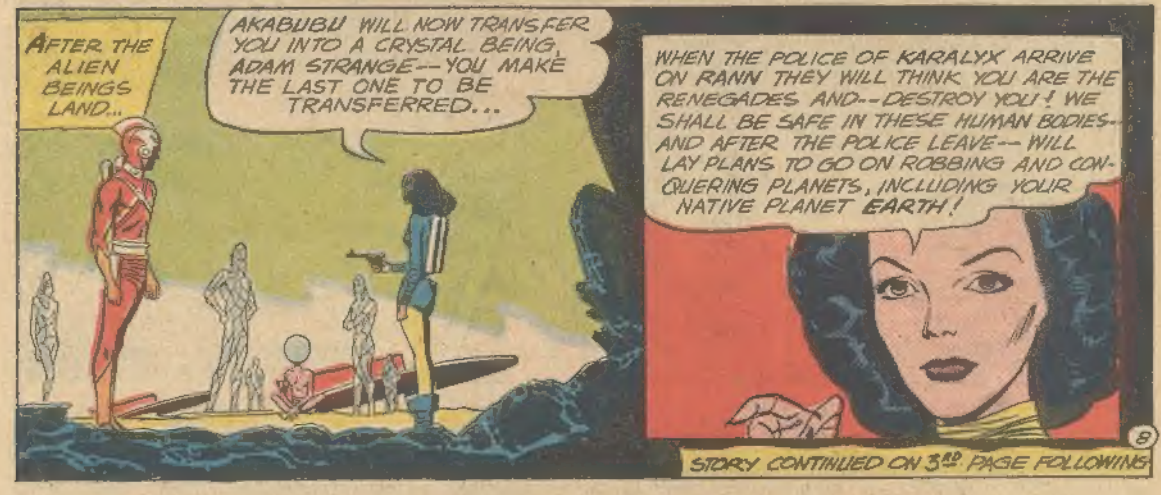
FIRST OF ALL, I AM NOT ALANNA! THAT CRYSTAL BEING STARING AT YOU IS THE TRUE ALANNA OF RANAGAR! I AM KATHIFRAN OF KARALYX! WE HAVE TRANSPOSED OURSELVES INTO THE BODIES OF RANN PEOPLE, AND AT THE SAME TIME CHANGED THEIR HUMAN FIGURES INTO OUR CRYSTAL FORMS!

WE CRYSTAL CREATURES ARE RENEGADE-WARRIORS FROM KARALYX! FOR SOME TIME, WE HAVE BEEN LOOTING AND CONQUERING PLANETS! THE KARALYX POLICE--HAVING RECENTLY DISCOVERED A WEAPON WHICH CAN HARM OUR CRYSTAL BODIES--ARE AFTER US TO DESTROY US!

ORIGINALLY OUR PLAN WAS TO LAND ON RANN AND SWITCH BODIES WITH ITS HUMAN INHABITANTS! THUS WHEN THE POLICE TRACKED US HERE THEY WOULD DESTROY THE RANN PEOPLE, THINKING THEY WERE US! THEN WE LEARNED ABOUT YOU, ADAM STRANGE.

AS CHAMPION OF RANN, AGAIN AND AGAIN YOU'VE COME UP WITH A WEAPON TO DESTROY AN ALIEN THREAT TO YOUR ADOPTED PLANET! WE DECIDED TO TEST YOUR ABILITY TO DEVISE A WEAPON WHICH MIGHT DESTROY CRYSTAL CREATURES!


IF YOU HAD BEEN ABLE TO DO THAT, WE WOULD HAVE TAKEN IT FROM YOU AND USED IT AGAINST THE KARALYX POLICE WHO ALSO HAVE CRYSTAL BODIES, SINCE THEY ARE OF OUR RACE! YOU ADMITTED YOUR FAILURE, SO NOW WE HAVE TO GO BACK TO OUR ORIGINAL PLAN!
HERE COMES AKABUBU NOW, WITH OTHERS OF MY PEOPLE! ALL BUT ONE HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED INTO A HUMAN BODY, YOU SEE! WE CREATED AKABUBU-- AN ELECTRO-NUCLEAR BRAIN-- TO BRING ABOUT THIS TRANSFORMATION IN BODIES!


AFTER THE ALIEN BEINGS LAND...
AKABUBU WILL NOW TRANSFER YOU INTO A CRYSTAL BEING, ADAM STRANGE-- YOU MAKE THE LAST ONE TO BE TRANSFERRED...
WHEN THE POLICE OF KARALYX ARRIVE ON RANN THEY WILL THINK YOU ARE THE RENEGADES AND-- DESTROY YOU! WE SHALL BE SAFE IN THESE HUMAN BODIES-- AND AFTER THE POLICE LEAVE-- WILL LAY PLANS TO GO ON ROBBING AND CONQUERING PLANETS, INCLUDING YOUR NATIVE PLANET EARTH!
8
STORY CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

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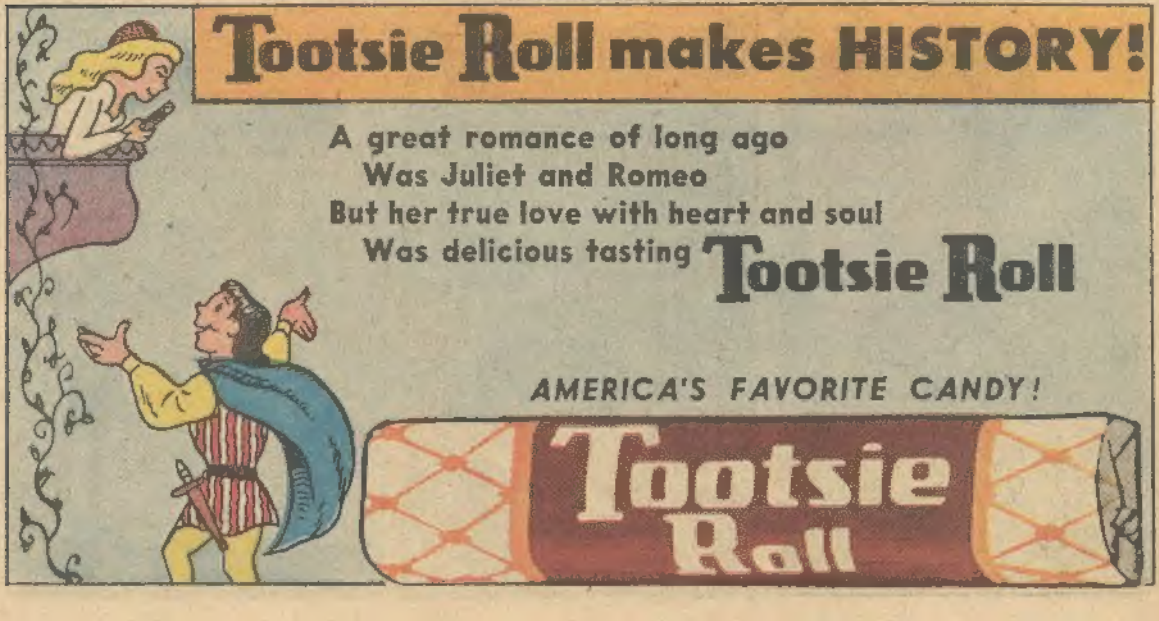
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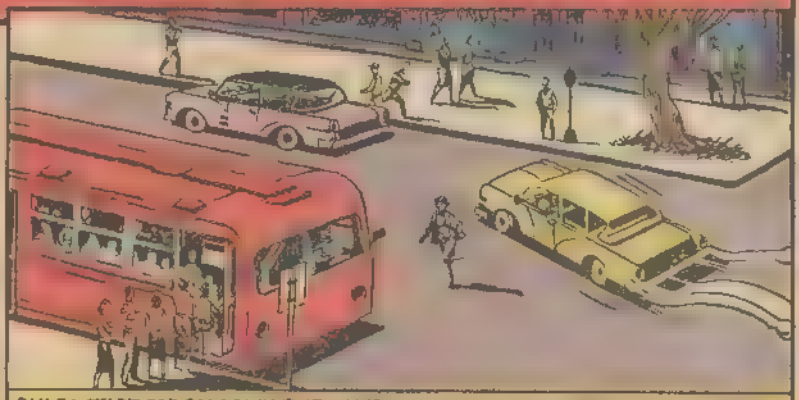
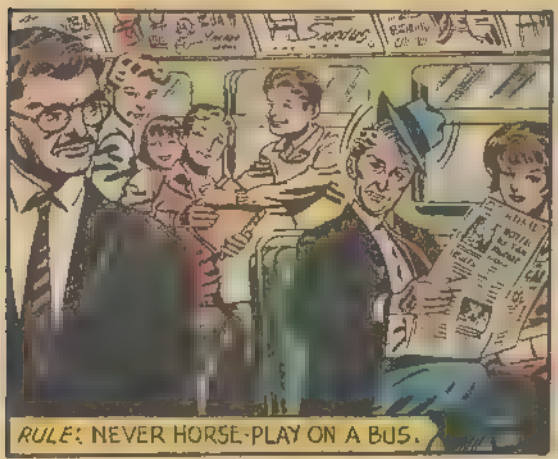


RULE: START FOR SCHOOL IN TIME - HASTE CAN MAKE YOU CARELESS, AND CAUSE ACCIDENTS. ***AND ALWAYS BE CAREFUL OF TRAFFIC IN CROSSING A STREET!***



RULE: NEVER HORSE-PLAY ON A BUS.

RULE: AISLES SHOULD ALWAYS BE KEPT CLEAR.

RULE: BE CAREFUL NOT TO DO ANYTHING THAT MIGHT INTERFERE WITH THE BUS DRIVER.

RULE: NEVER PUT ARMS OR HEADS OUT OF THE WINDOW.

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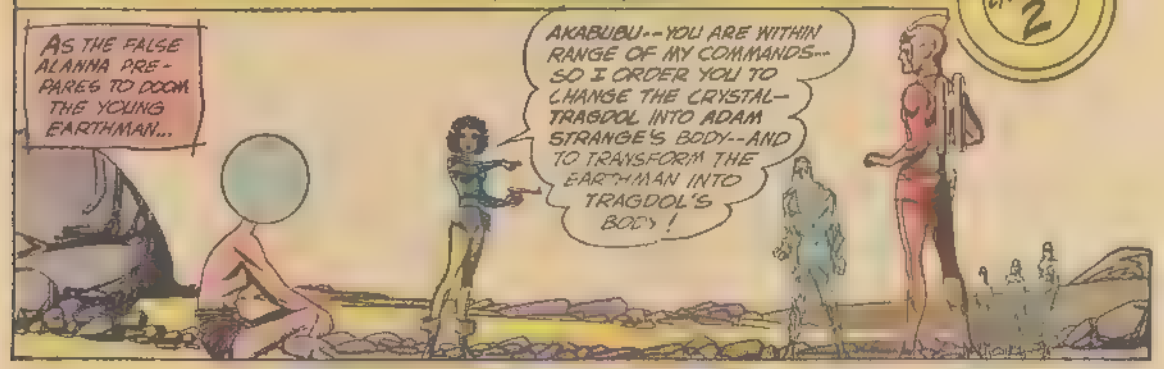
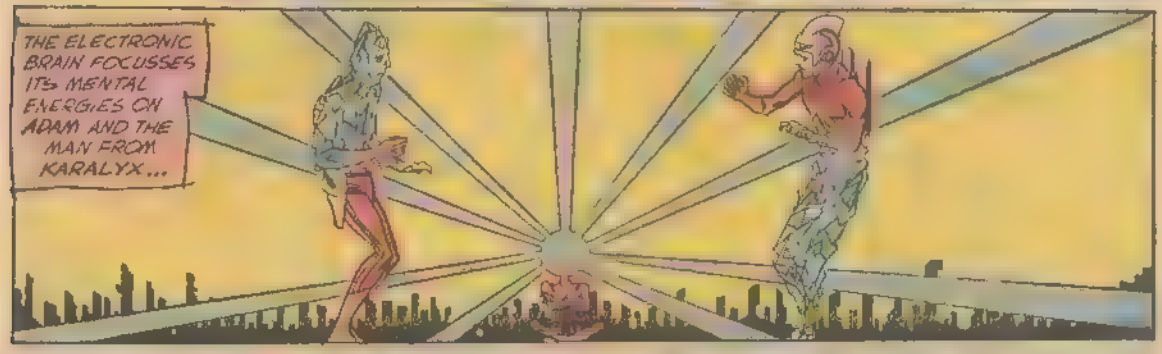
CHALLENGE OF THE CRYSTAL CONQUERORS

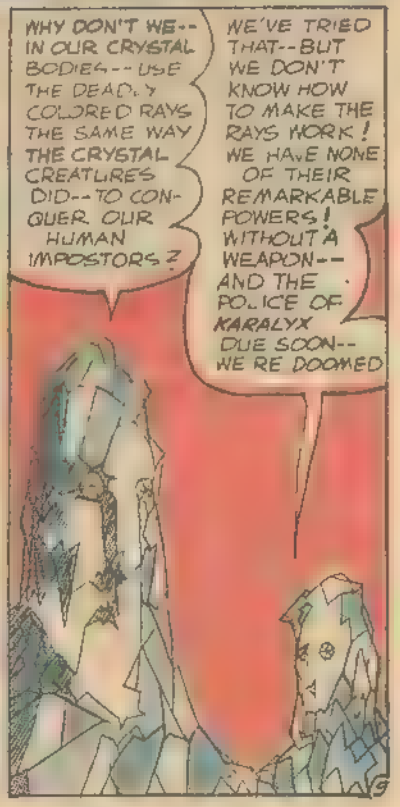
CHAPTER 2

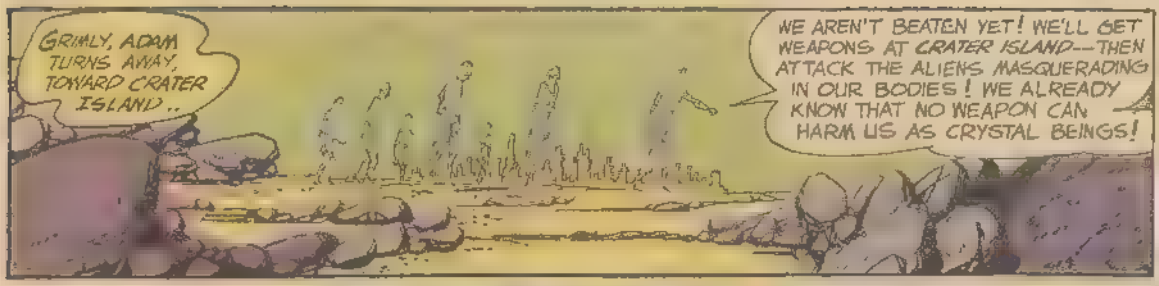

AS THE FALSE ALANNA PREPARES TO DOOM THE YOUNG EARTHMAN...
AKABUBU--YOU ARE WITHIN RANGE OF MY COMMANDS--SO I ORDER YOU TO CHANGE THE CRYSTAL-TRAGDOL INTO ADAM STRANGE'S BODY--AND TO TRANSFORM THE EARTHMAN INTO TRAGDOL'S BODY!

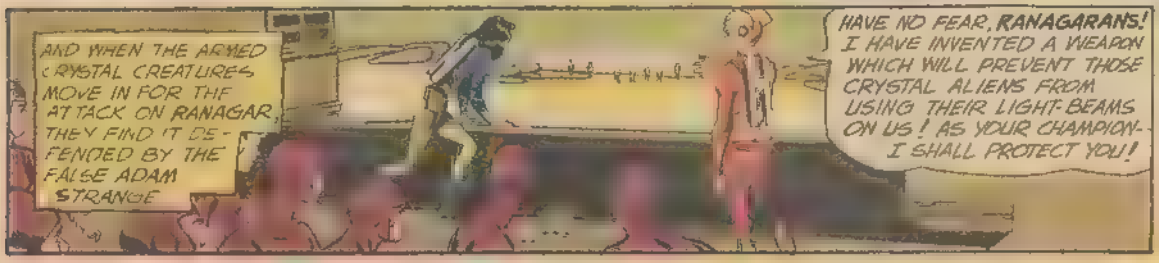


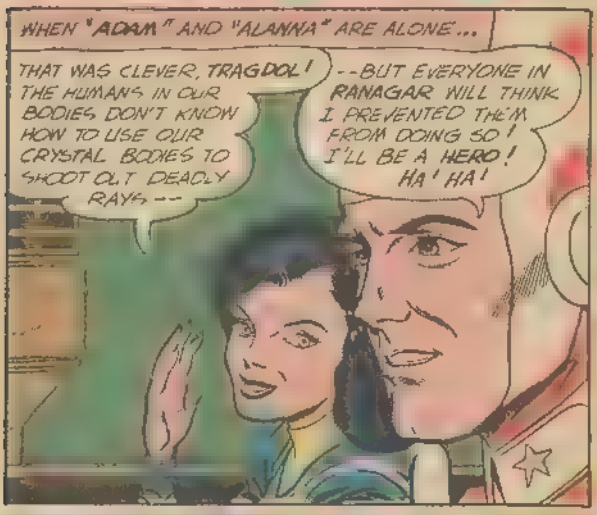
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
COME, TRAGDOL! NOW WE ARE SAFE! WHEN THE POLICE COME, THEY WILL DESTROY THOSE OTHERS--NOT US!
NOT ONLY THAT--BUT THE ALIEN IN MY BODY WILL BE DRAWN BACK TO EARTH WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM WEARS OFF!

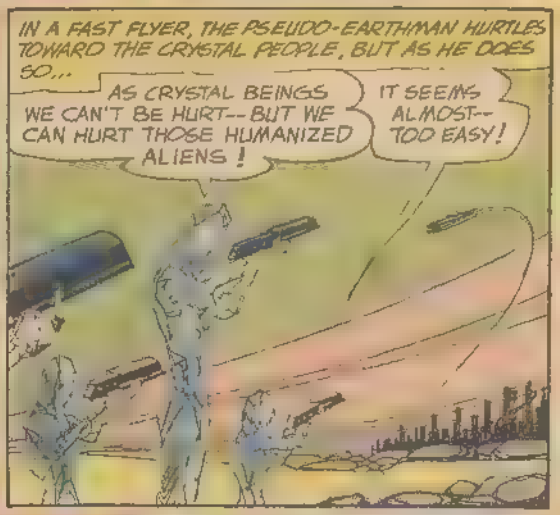
THEN THOSE ALIENS WILL FIND A WAY TO LOOT AND CONQUER EARTH! MY WORLD WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEIR TREMENDOUS POWERS!
ADAM! OHH, ADAM--WHAT CAN WE DO?

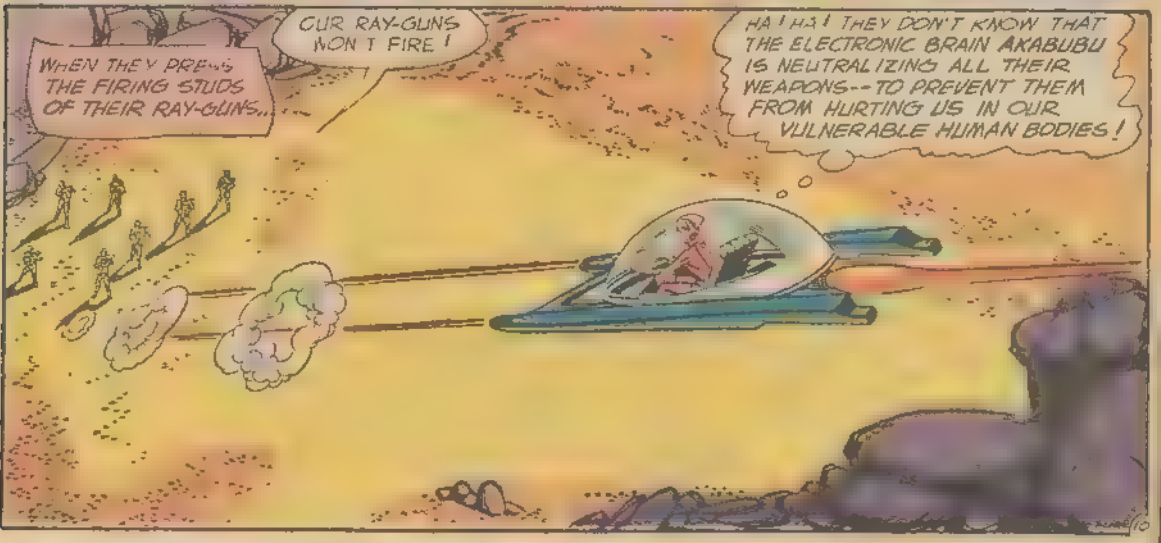

WHY DON'T WE--IN OUR CRYSTAL BODIES--USE THE DEADLY COLORED RAYS THE SAME WAY THE CRYSTAL CREATURES DID--TO CONQUER OUR HUMAN IMPOSTORS?
WE'VE TRIED THAT--BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE THE RAYS WORK! WE HAVE NONE OF THEIR REMARKABLE POWERS! WITHOUT A WEAPON--AND THE POLICE OF KARALYX DUE SOON--WE'RE DOOMED

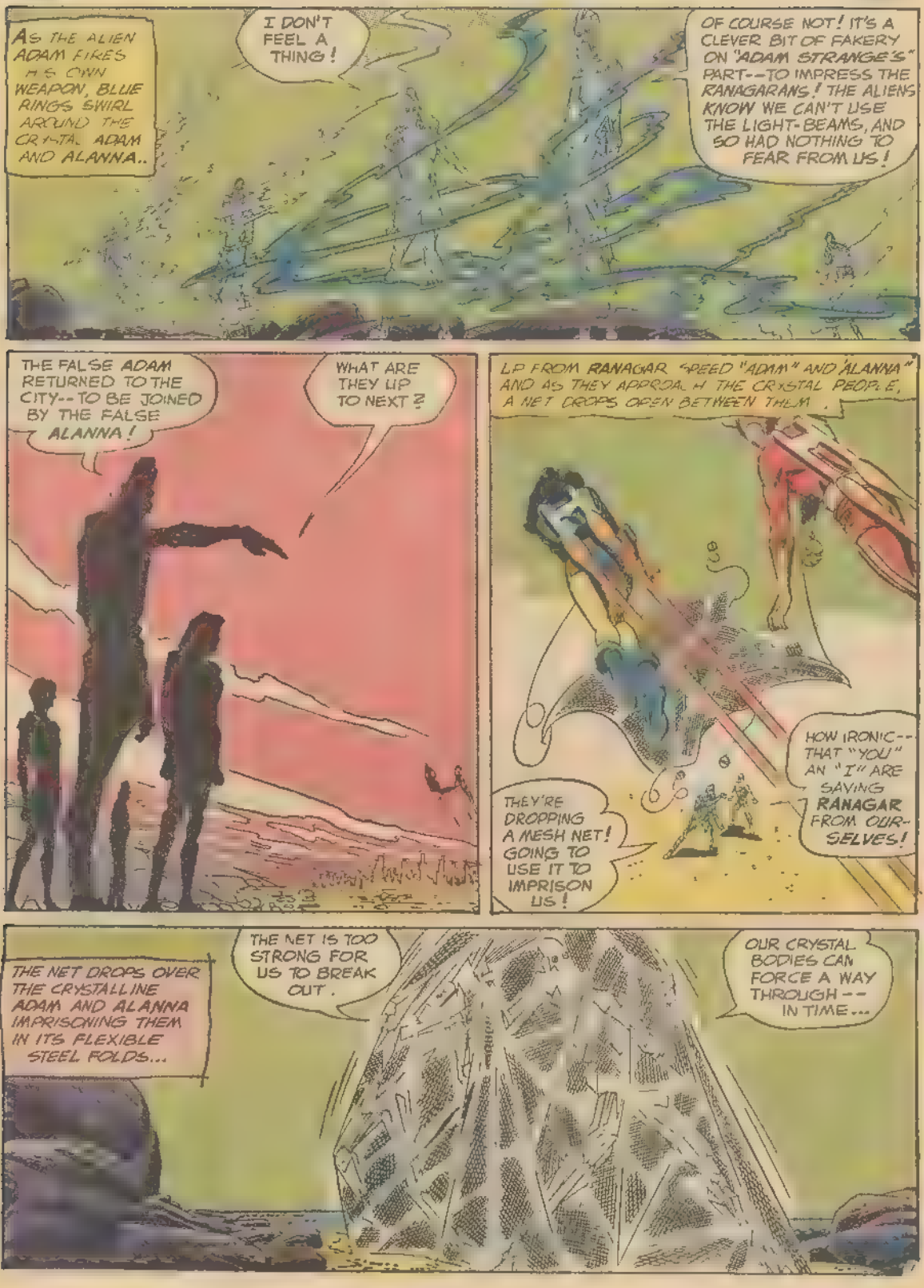

GRIMLY, ADAM TURNS AWAY, TOWARD CRATER ISLAND..
WE AREN'T BEATEN YET! WE'LL GET WEAPONS AT CRATER ISLAND--THEN ATTACK THE ALIENS MASQUERADING IN OUR BODIES! WE ALREADY KNOW THAT NO WEAPON CAN HARM US AS CRYSTAL BEINGS!

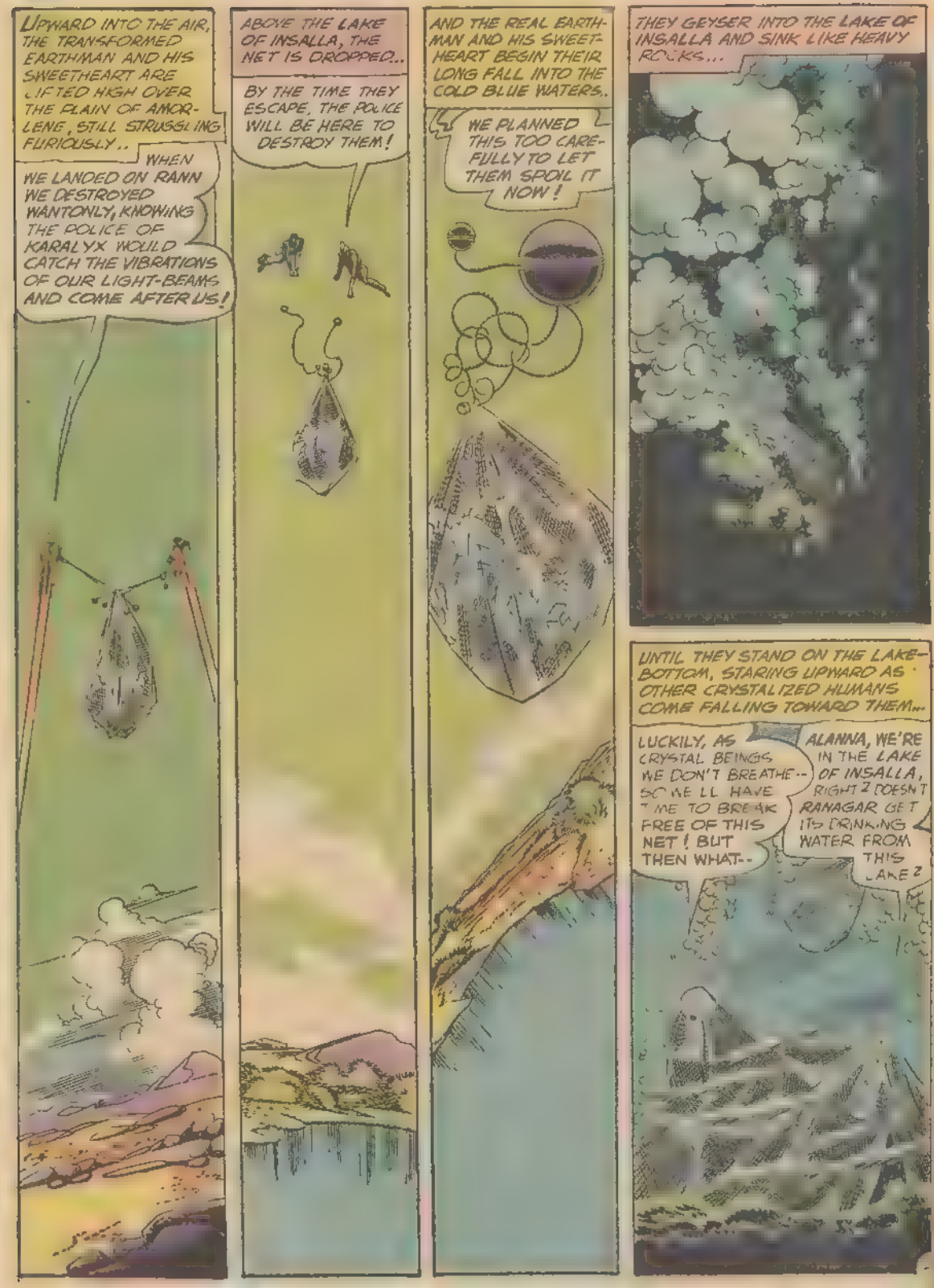

AND WHEN THE ARMED CRYSTAL CREATURES MOVE IN FOR THE ATTACK ON RANAGAR, THEY FIND IT DEFENDED BY THE FALSE ADAM STRANGE
HAVE NO FEAR, RANAGARANS! I HAVE INVENTED A WEAPON WHICH WILL PREVENT THOSE CRYSTAL ALIENS FROM USING THEIR LIGHT-BEAMS ON US! AS YOUR CHAMPION-I SHALL PROTECT YOU!

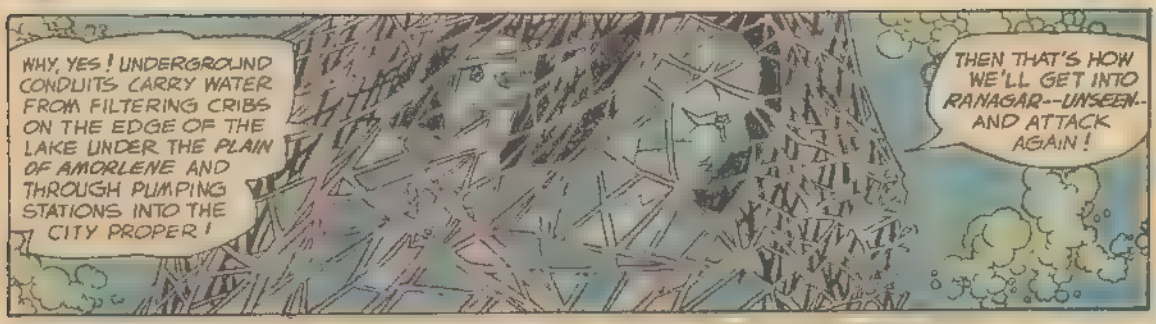

WHEN "ADAM" AND "ALANNA" ARE ALONE...
THAT WAS CLEVER, TRAGDOL! THE HUMANS IN OUR BODIES DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE OUR CRYSTAL BODIES TO SHOOT OUT DEADLY RAYS--
--BUT EVERYONE IN RANAGAR WILL THINK I PREVENTED THEM FROM DOING SO! I'LL BE A HERO! HA! HA!


IN A FAST FLYER, THE PSEUDO-EARTHMAN HURTLES TOWARD THE CRYSTAL PEOPLE, BUT AS HE DOES SO...
AS CRYSTAL BEINGS WE CAN'T BE HURT--BUT WE CAN HURT THOSE HUMANIZED ALIENS!
IT SEEMS ALMOST--TOO EASY!

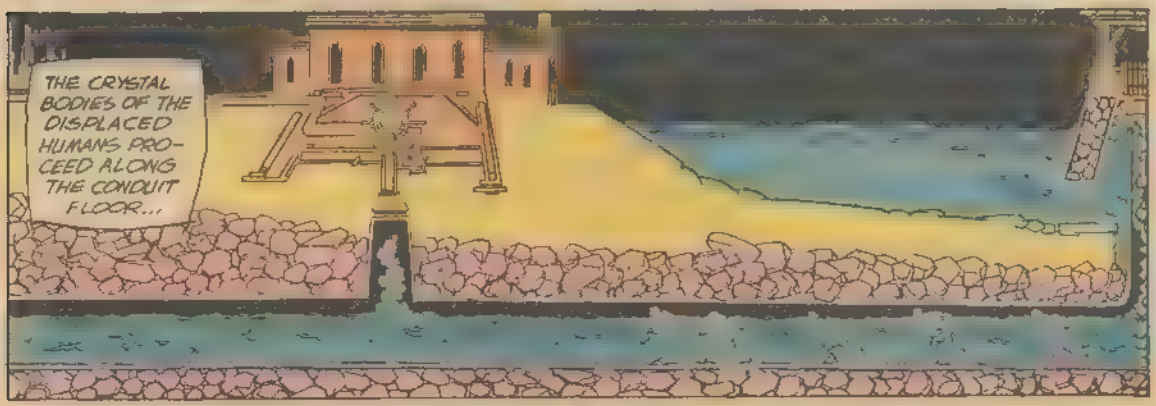

WHEN THEY PRESS THE FIRING STUDS OF THEIR RAY-GUNS...
OUR RAY-GUNS WON'T FIRE!
HA! HA! THEY DON'T KNOW THAT THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN AKABUBU IS NEUTRALIZING ALL THEIR WEAPONS--TO PREVENT THEM FROM HURTING US IN OUR VULNERABLE HUMAN BODIES!

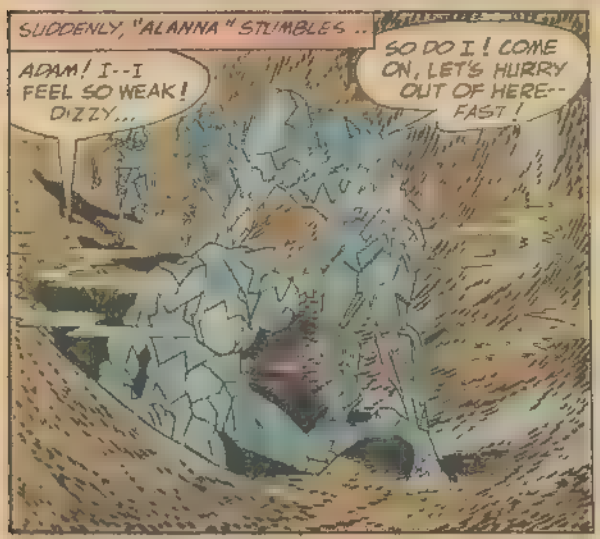

AS THE ALIEN ADAM FIRES HIS OWN WEAPON, BLUE RINGS SWIRL AROUND THE CRYSTAL ADAM AND ALANNA..
I DON'T FEEL A THING!
OF COURSE NOT! IT'S A CLEVER BIT OF FAKERY ON "ADAM STRANGE'S" PART--TO IMPRESS THE RANAGARANS! THE ALIENS KNOW WE CAN'T USE THE LIGHT-BEAMS, AND SO HAD NOTHING TO FEAR FROM US!
THE FALSE ADAM RETURNED TO THE CITY--TO BE JOINED BY THE FALSE ALANNA!
WHAT ARE THEY UP TO NEXT?
UP FROM RANAGAR SPEED "ADAM" AND "ALANNA" AND AS THEY APPROACH THE CRYSTAL PEOPLE, A NET DROPS OPEN BETWEEN THEM.
THEY'RE DROPPING A MESH NET! GOING TO USE IT TO IMPRISON US!
HOW IRONIC--THAT "YOU" AN "I" ARE SAVING RANAGAR FROM OURSELVES!
THE NET DROPS OVER THE CRYSTALLINE ADAM AND ALANNA IMPRISONING THEM IN ITS FLEXIBLE STEEL FOLDS...
THE NET IS TOO STRONG FOR US TO BREAK OUT.
OUR CRYSTAL BODIES CAN FORCE A WAY THROUGH--IN TIME...

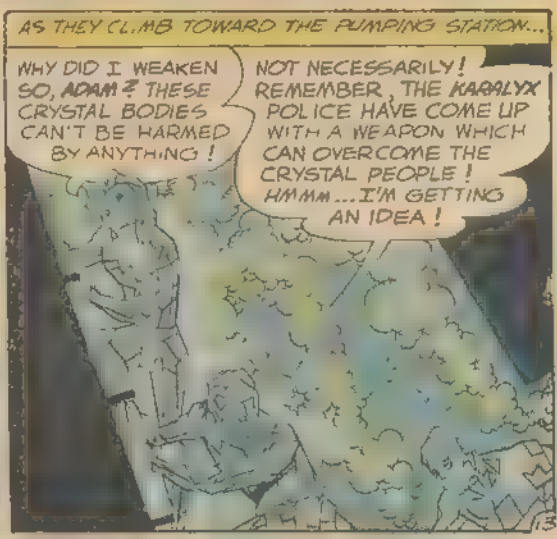

UPWARD INTO THE AIR, THE TRANSFORMED EARTHMAN AND HIS SWEETHEART ARE LIFTED HIGH OVER THE PLAIN OF AMORLENE, STILL STRUGGLING FURIOUSLY..
WHEN WE LANDED ON RANN WE DESTROYED WANTONLY, KNOWING THE POLICE OF KARALYX WOULD CATCH THE VIBRATIONS OF OUR LIGHT-BEAMS AND COME AFTER US!
ABOVE THE LAKE OF INSALLA, THE NET IS DROPPED..
BY THE TIME THEY ESCAPE, THE POLICE WILL BE HERE TO DESTROY THEM!
AND THE REAL EARTHMAN AND HIS SWEETHEART BEGIN THEIR LONG FALL INTO THE COLD BLUE WATERS..
WE PLANNED THIS TOO CAREFULLY TO LET THEM SPOIL IT NOW!
THEY GEYSER INTO THE LAKE OF INSALLA AND SINK LIKE HEAVY ROCKS...
UNTIL THEY STAND ON THE LAKE-BOTTOM, STARING UPWARD AS OTHER CRYSTALIZED HUMANS COME FALLING TOWARD THEM...
LUCKILY, AS CRYSTAL BEINGS WE DON'T BREATHE-- SO WE'LL HAVE TIME TO BREAK FREE OF THIS NET! BUT THEN WHAT--
ALANNA, WE'RE IN THE LAKE OF INSALLA, RIGHT? DOESN'T RANAGAR GET ITS DRINKING WATER FROM THIS LAKE?

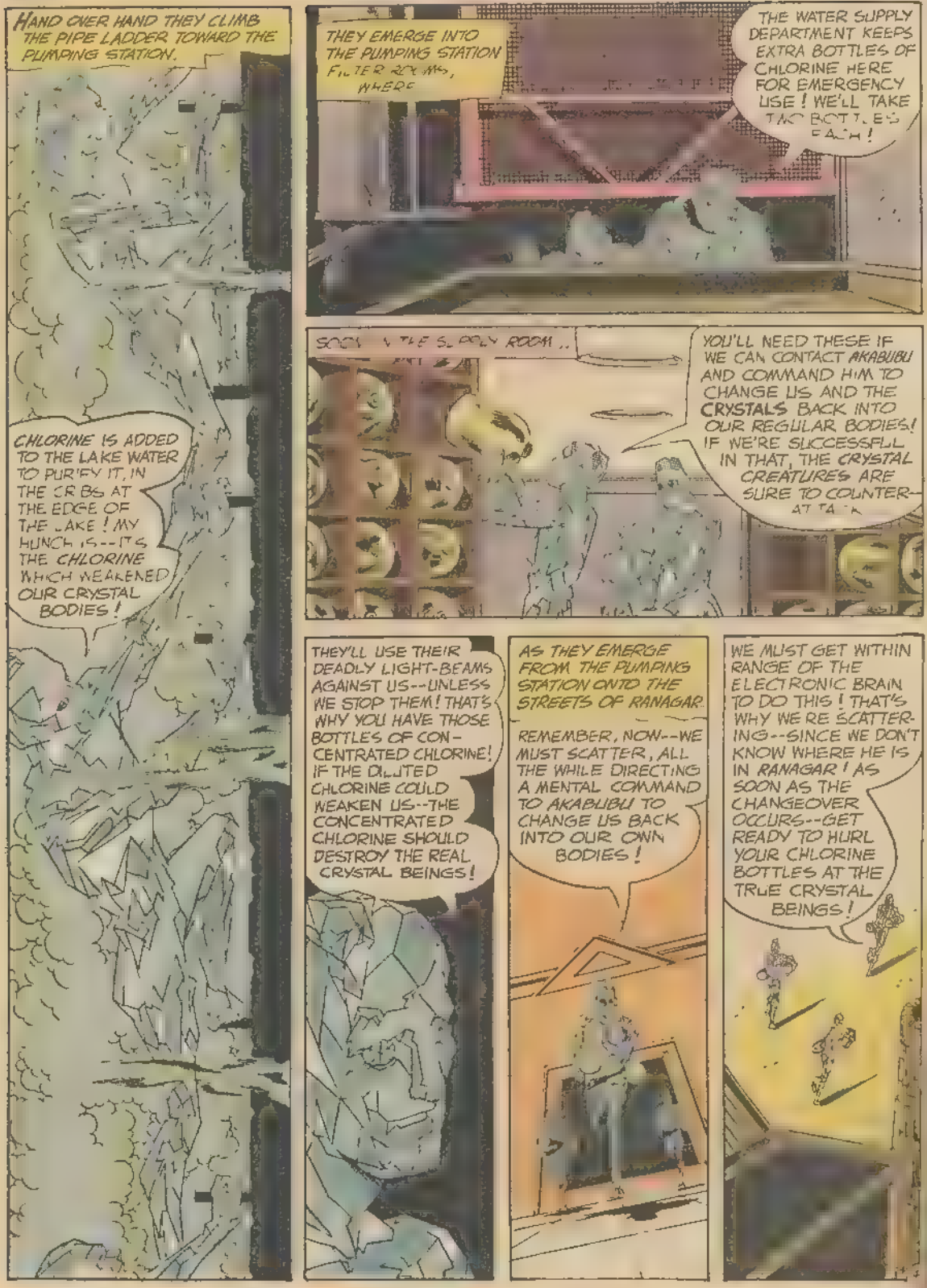

WHY, YES! UNDERGROUND CONDUITS CARRY WATER FROM FILTERING CRIBS ON THE EDGE OF THE LAKE UNDER THE PLAIN OF AMORLENE AND THROUGH PUMPING STATIONS INTO THE CITY PROPER!
THEN THAT'S HOW WE'LL GET INTO RANAGAR--UNSEEN--AND ATTACK AGAIN!

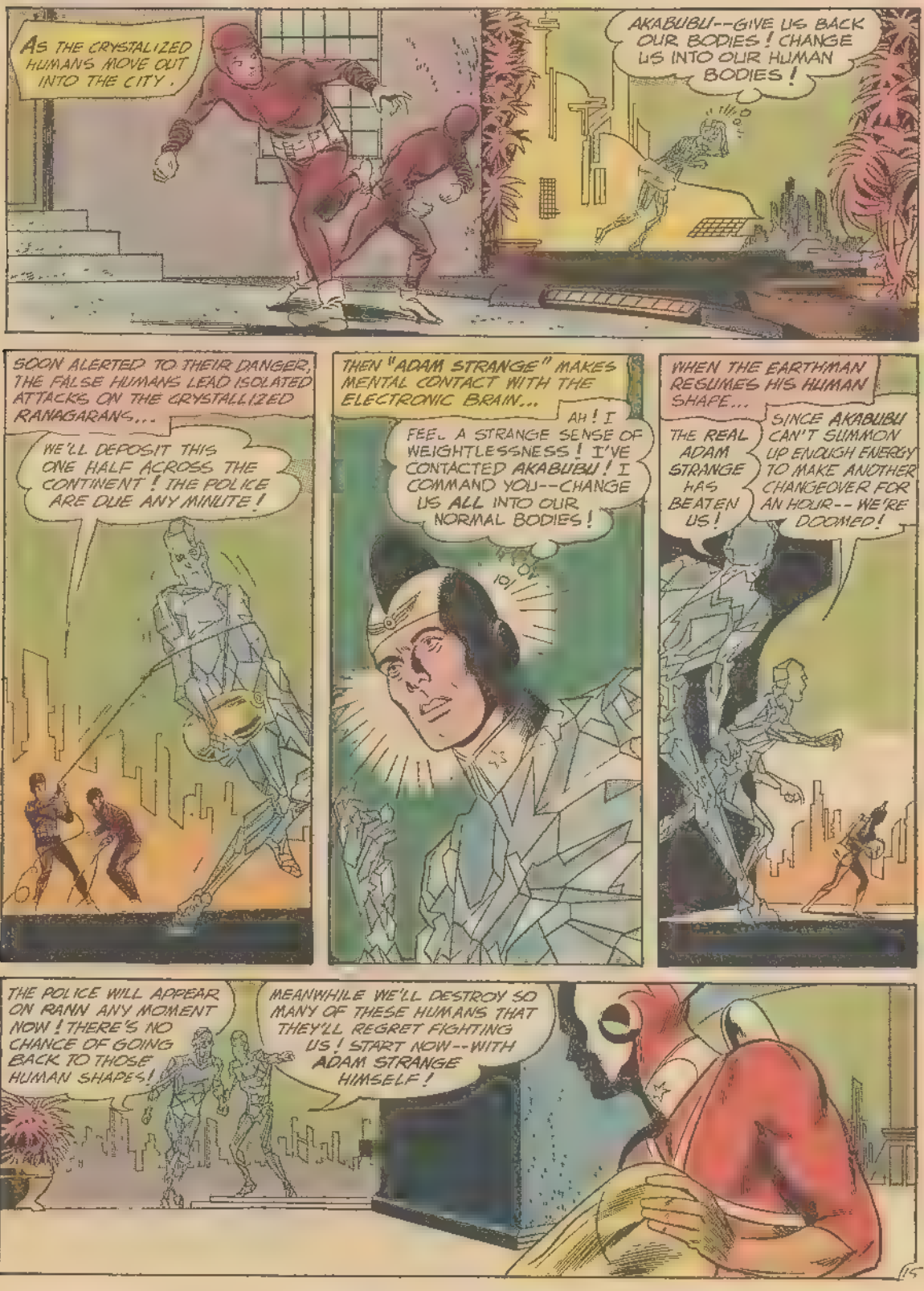
AFTER RIPPING THROUGH THE NET, "ADAM" AND "ALANNA" ARE JOINED BY THE OTHER RANAGARANS WHO HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED INTO CRYSTAL BODIES! THEN "ADAM" LEADS THEM INTO THE FILTERING CRIB THROUGH UNDERWATER PIPES.


THE CRYSTAL BODIES OF THE DISPLACED HUMANS PROCEED ALONG THE CONDUIT FLOOR...

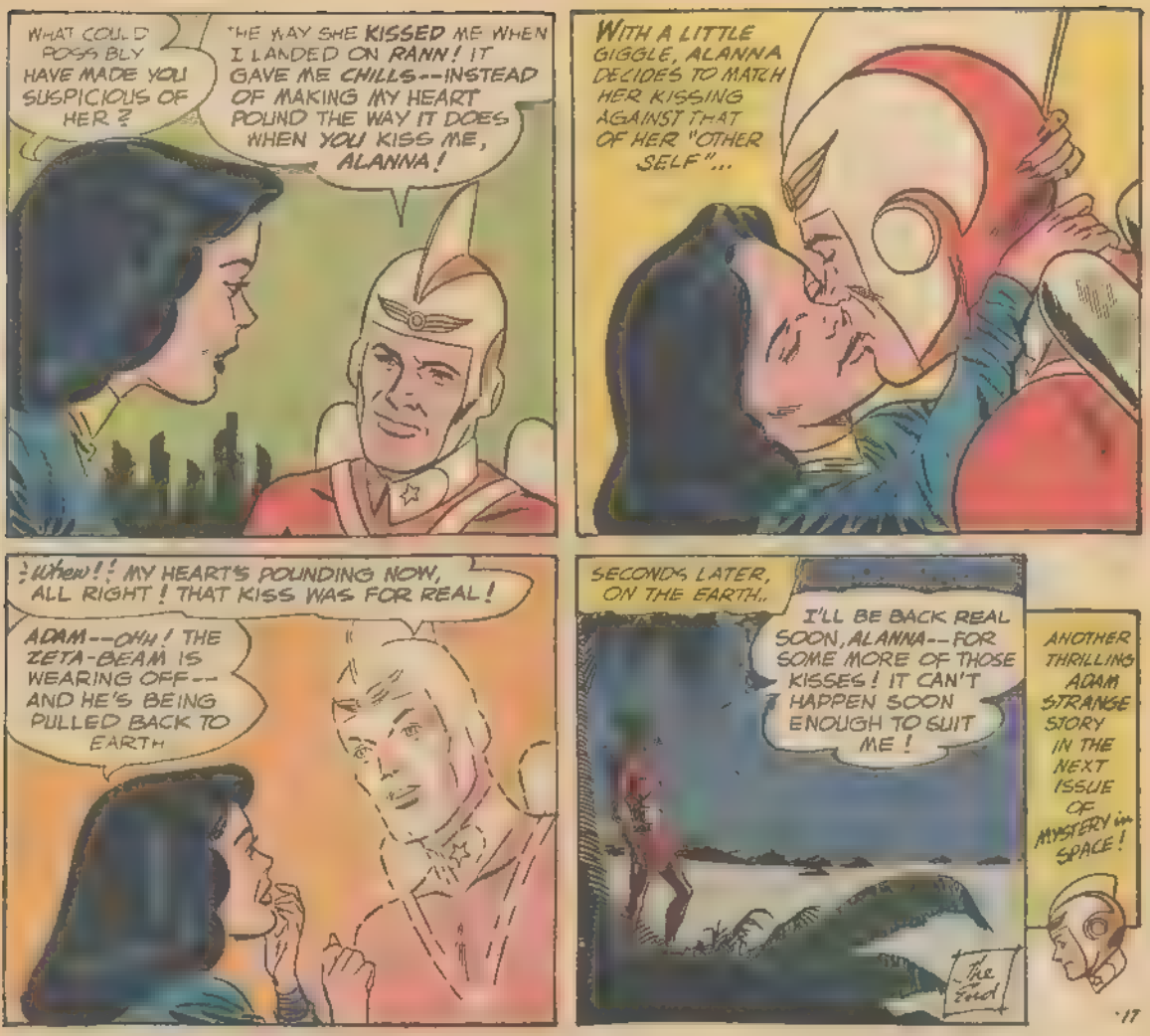

SUDDENLY, "ALANNA" STUMBLES..
ADAM! I--I FEEL SO WEAK! DIZZY...
SO DO I! COME ON, LET'S HURRY OUT OF HERE--FAST!


AS THEY CLIMB TOWARD THE PUMPING STATION...
WHY DID I WEAKEN SO, ADAM? THESE CRYSTAL BODIES CAN'T BE HARMED BY ANYTHING!
NOT NECESSARILY! REMEMBER, THE KARALYX POLICE HAVE COME UP WITH A WEAPON WHICH CAN OVERCOME THE CRYSTAL PEOPLE! HMMM...I'M GETTING AN IDEA!


HAND OVER HAND THEY CLIMB THE PIPE LADDER TOWARD THE PUMPING STATION.
CHLORINE IS ADDED TO THE LAKE WATER TO PURIFY IT, IN THE CRIBS AT THE EDGE OF THE LAKE! MY HUNCH IS--IT'S THE CHLORINE WHICH WEAKENED OUR CRYSTAL BODIES!
THEY EMERGE INTO THE PUMPING STATION FILTER ROOMS, WHERE
THE WATER SUPPLY DEPARTMENT KEEPS EXTRA BOTTLES OF CHLORINE HERE FOR EMERGENCY USE! WE'LL TAKE TWO BOTTLES EACH!
SOON IN THE SUDDY ROOM..
YOU'LL NEED THESE IF WE CAN CONTACT AKABUBU AND COMMAND HIM TO CHANGE US AND THE CRYSTALS BACK INTO OUR REGULAR BODIES! IF WE'RE SUCCESSFUL IN THAT, THE CRYSTAL CREATURES ARE SURE TO COUNTER-ATTACK
THEY'LL USE THEIR DEADLY LIGHT-BEAMS AGAINST US--UNLESS WE STOP THEM! THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE THOSE BOTTLES OF CONCENTRATED CHLORINE! IF THE DILUTED CHLORINE COULD WEAKEN US--THE CONCENTRATED CHLORINE SHOULD DESTROY THE REAL CRYSTAL BEINGS!
AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE PUMPING STATION ONTO THE STREETS OF RANAGAR.
REMEMBER, NOW--WE MUST SCATTER, ALL THE WHILE DIRECTING A MENTAL COMMAND TO AKABUBU TO CHANGE US BACK INTO OUR OWN BODIES!
WE MUST GET WITHIN RANGE OF THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN TO DO THIS! THAT'S WHY WE'RE SCATTERING--SINCE WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS IN RANAGAR! AS SOON AS THE CHANGEOVER OCCURS--GET READY TO HURL YOUR CHLORINE BOTTLES AT THE TRUE CRYSTAL BEINGS!


AS THE CRYSTALIZED HUMANS MOVE OUT INTO THE CITY.
AKABUBU--GIVE US BACK OUR BODIES! CHANGE US INTO OUR HUMAN BODIES!
SOON ALERTED TO THEIR DANGER, THE FALSE HUMANS LEAD ISOLATED ATTACKS ON THE CRYSTALLIZED RANAGARANS...
WE'LL DEPOSIT THIS ONE HALF ACROSS THE CONTINENT! THE POLICE ARE DUE ANY MINUTE!
THEN "ADAM STRANGE" MAKES MENTAL CONTACT WITH THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN...
AH! I FEEL A STRANGE SENSE OF WEIGHTLESSNESS! I'VE CONTACTED AKABUBU! I COMMAND YOU--CHANGE US ALL INTO OUR NORMAL BODIES!
WHEN THE EARTHMAN RESUMES HIS HUMAN SHAPE...
THE REAL ADAM STRANGE HAS BEATEN US!
SINCE AKABUBU CAN'T SUMMON UP ENOUGH ENERGY TO MAKE ANOTHER CHANGEOVER FOR AN HOUR--WE'RE DOOMED!
THE POLICE WILL APPEAR ON RANN ANY MOMENT NOW! THERE'S NO CHANCE OF GOING BACK TO THOSE HUMAN SHAPES!
MEANWHILE WE'LL DESTROY SO MANY OF THESE HUMANS THAT THEY'LL REGRET FIGHTING US! START NOW--WITH ADAM STRANGE HIMSELF!

ADAM STEPS FORWARD, LIFTING AND HURLING A CHLORINE BOTTLE STRAIGHT FOR HIS CRYSTAL ENEMY...
NOW TO TEST MY THEORY THAT CHLORINE WILL SMASH THOSE CRYSTAL ALIENS!
THE GLASS BOTTLE SPLASHES ON THE BODY OF THE ALIEN FROM KARALYX AND...
YOU'RE CRUMBLING - SHATTERING INTO A THOUSAND FRAGMENTS!
ADAM STRANGE IS STILL ALIVE ON OF RANN! HE'S FOUND THE WEAPON WHICH WILL DESTROY US!
SECONDS LATER..
IT WORKED! THE THREAT OF THE CRYSTAL CONQUERORS IS--ENDED!
JUST IN TIME TOO! HERE COME THE POLICE OF KARALYX!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER..
..AND SO FORTUNATELY WE DESTROYED THEM! BUT TELL ME, KARALYX POLICE--WHAT WEAPON DID YOU DEVISE TO USE AGAINST THEM?
THE SAME AS YOURS, ADAM STRANGE A STREAM OF CONCENTRATED CHLORINE WHICH DESTROYS THE CELL STRUCTURE OF CRYSTAL BODIES!
ADAM AND ALANNA WATCH THE POLICE LEAVE FOR KARALYX, TAKING AKABUBU WITH THEM...
ADAM, I STILL GET THE SHAKES WHEN I THINK THAT IF YOUR SOUND-WEAPON HAD WORKED--YOU'D HAVE KILLED ME IN MY CRYSTAL SHAPE!
THERE WAS A BILLION TO ONE CHANCE AGAINST THAT, ALANNA! SINCE THERE ARE BILLIONS OF POSSIBLE SOUND-WAVE PATTERNS IT WAS EXTREMELY UNLIKELY I'D HIT ON ONE THAT WOULD DESTROY YOU!
BUT WHY DID YOU EVER BOTHER TO BUILD SUCH A WEAPON?
FROM THE MOMENT I LANDED ON RANN I WAS SUSPICIOUS OF THAT OTHER ALANNA! I THOUGHT I'D PLAY ALONG--LEARN HER GAME--TRY TO STOP IT AND FIND OUT WHERE YOU WERE AT THE SAME TIME!


WHAT COULD POSSIBLY HAVE MADE YOU SUSPICIOUS OF HER?
THE WAY SHE KISSED ME WHEN I LANDED ON RANN! IT GAVE ME CHILLS--INSTEAD OF MAKING MY HEART POUND THE WAY IT DOES WHEN YOU KISS ME, ALANNA!
WITH A LITTLE GIGGLE, ALANNA DECIDES TO MATCH HER KISSING AGAINST THAT OF HER "OTHER SELF"...
Whew!! MY HEART'S POUNDING NOW, ALL RIGHT! THAT KISS WAS FOR REAL!
ADAM--OHH! THE ZETA-BEAM IS WEARING OFF--AND HE'S BEING PULLED BACK TO EARTH
SECONDS LATER, ON THE EARTH...
I'LL BE BACK REAL SOON, ALANNA--FOR SOME MORE OF THOSE KISSES! IT CAN'T HAPPEN SOON ENOUGH TO SUIT ME!
The End
ANOTHER THRILLING ADAM STRANGE STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTERY in SPACE!

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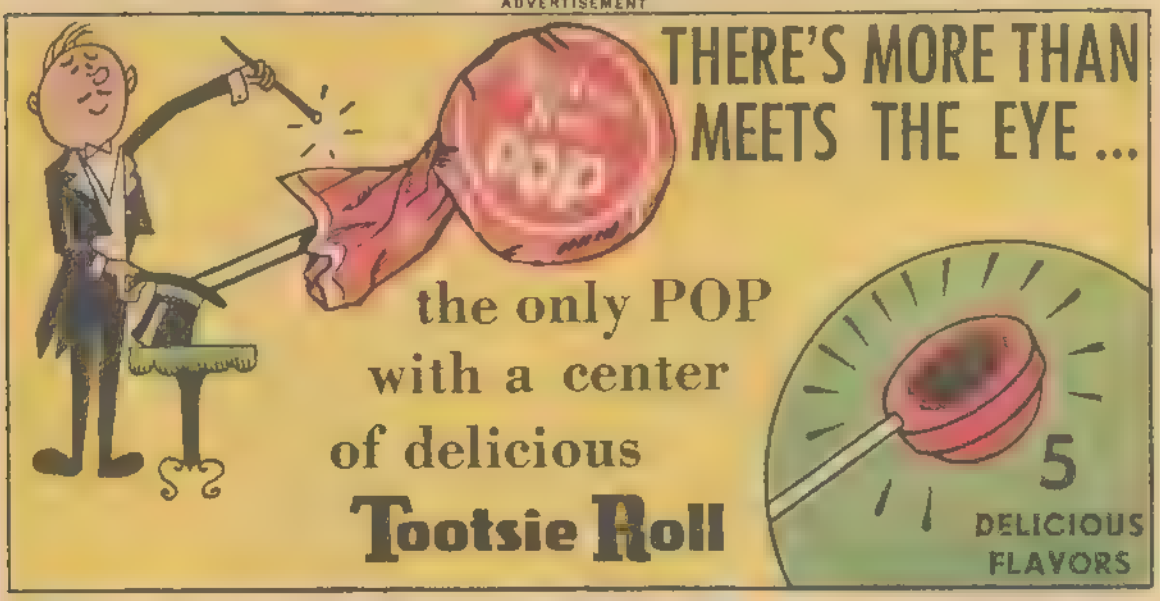
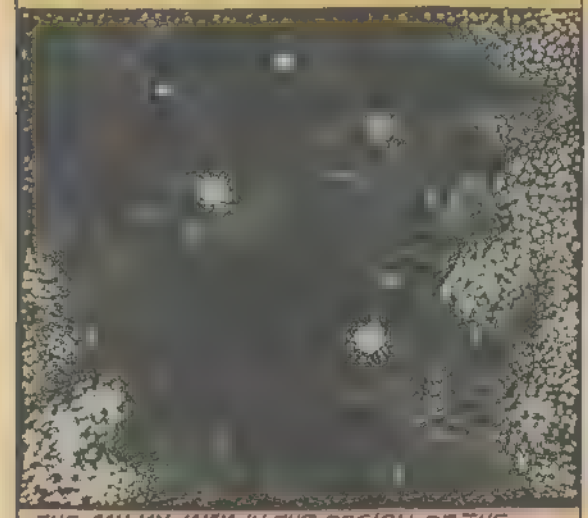


GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

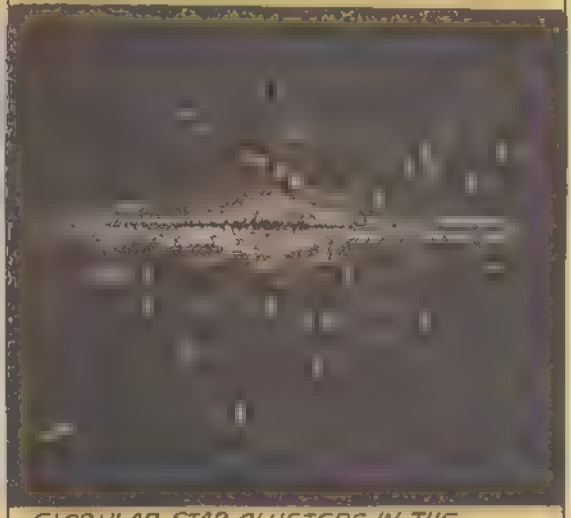
NICHOLAS - LOUIS DE LACAILLE
(1713 - 1762)

IN 1751 FRENCH ASTRONOMER LACAILLE LED AN EXPEDITION TO THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE TO ASSEMBLE AN ACCURATE CATALOGUE OF HEAVENLY BODIES IN THE SOUTHERN SKIES...



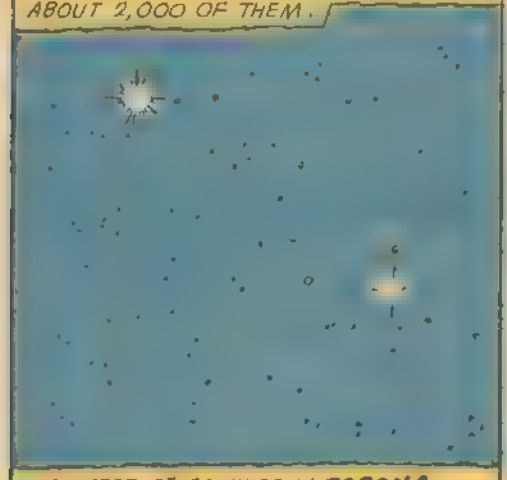
THE MILKY WAY IN THE REGION OF THE **SOUTHERN CROSS** CONSTELLATION.

LACAILLE IS CREDITED WITH MAKING THE EARLIEST EXTENSIVE OBSERVATION OF NEBULAE (OF WHICH HE DISCOVERED 42), NEBULOUS STARS AND STAR CLUSTERS.



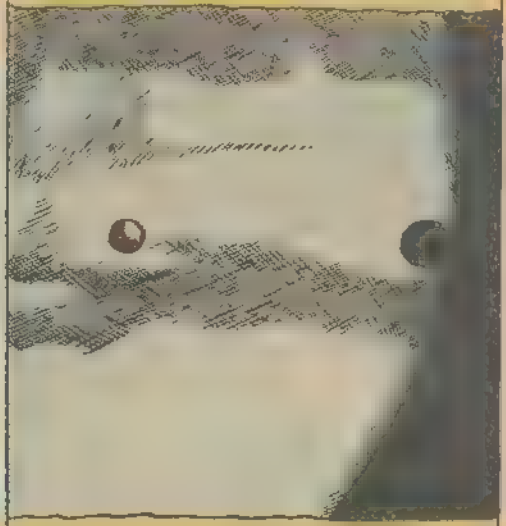
GLOBULAR STAR CLUSTERS IN THE REGION OF THE **MILKY WAY.**

WHILE PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AT THE MAZARIN COLLEGE, HE MADE GOOD USE OF THE SMALL OBSERVATORY THERE. SINGLE-HANDEDLY, HE MADE PRECISE OBSERVATIONS OF 10,000 STARS, LATER PUBLISHING THE CO-ORDINATES OF ABOUT 2,000 OF THEM.



A CLUSTER OF GALAXIES IN **CORONA BOREALIS,** HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS AWAY.

AS AN IMPORTANT AID FOR NAVIGATION, HE HELPED DETERMINE THE LONGITUDE OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE THROUGH OBSERVATIONS OF THE PLANET **JUPITER...**



PASSAGE OF THE **JOVIAN** SATELLITE **GANYMEDE** ACROSS **JUPITER.**

IT HAS BEEN SAID OF LACAILLE THAT DURING A COMPARATIVELY SHORT LIFE, HE MADE MORE OBSERVATIONS AND CALCULATIONS THAN ALL THE ASTRONOMERS OF HIS TIME PUT TOGETHER!

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E 4 Buffalo nickels (before 1938) $1
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$1 EA

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☐ Number from Group A ($1) ($5,
☐ Lincoln Penny Album ($1)
☐ 200 Year Old Bills ($1,
☐ Coin Catalog ($1)

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WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: Since *Adam Strange* is continually entering and leaving various countries on his journeys to intercept the *zeta-beam*, he must be passing through customs, so how does he explain the presence of his rocket-suit to customs officials?

You have in several stories portrayed *Adam* being teleported back to Earth bearing with him objects of *Rann* origin which have not previously been touched by the *zeta-beam*. How is this accomplished?

About how long does it take for the teleportational effects of the *zeta-beam* to wear off?

What color is *Adam's* hair? It has been pictured both as brown and blond.

Alanna's father has always been named *Sardath*, yet in the recent story, "The Fadeaway Doom," he is called *Sardanth*. Which appelation is correct?

Is *Adam Strange* a revival of an old-time super-hero, as is true of *Flash*, *Green Lantern* and *Hawkman*?

How long has *Adam* been featured in *Mystery in Space*, and how many *Showcase* appearances did he make and when?

Richard C. West,
204 Hamilton Street,
Dorchester 22, Mass.

(*Adam Strange* is an original hero, created especially for a "tryout" appearance in *Showcase*. He made his debut in *Showcase* No. 17 (November-December, 1958) in the story, "Secret of the Eternal City." (This story is repeated in our GIANT SPECIAL, *Secret Origins*, now on sale.) *Adam Strange* appeared in three issues of *Showcase*, the first two under the overall title, *Adventures on Other Worlds*—and the third with the magazine title, *Adam Strange*. *Adam's* initial appearance in *Mystery in Space* occurred in the August, 1959 issue (number 53) and he has been cover-featured ever since.

To briefly wrap up your other questions: *Alanna's* father is named *Sardath* (the *Sardanth* was a typographical error); *Adam's* hair is blond (the brown was a coloring error); the teleportational effects of the *zeta-beam* are erratic—but somehow they fortunately don't wear off till *Adam* manages to overcome the menace or problem at hand; unearthly objects in close contact with *Adam* somehow manage to return to Earth when he fades off (which may offer a solution as to how *Adam* may someday return with *Alanna!*); and finally, the high-flying *Adam* no more needs a passport to travel over foreign countries than did the world-circling Russian spaceman!—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: I was quite pleased with *MIS* No. 68. *Adam Strange* is one of my favorite characters, and I think "The Fadeaway Doom" was especially noteworthy! I can't actually find anything wrong with the story itself, but I believe it could have been greatly improved by lengthening it.

After all, *Adam Strange* is the selling card of *MIS*, and 9 pages, one of which is the introductory page, is not enough for your main character! Also, the story can't be developed as fully as it should be in such a small space. A story like "The Fadeaway Doom" especially needs lengthening because of the intricacy of its plot. If you featured only 2 stories instead of the usual 3, this would allow you to expand both of them and also get better stories.

Another reason I liked this issue is because it dealt with a human menace, instead of the usual alien one. I think this affair of aliens or alien menaces attacking *Rann* can get old, and this story provided a refreshing change.

Ken Gentry,
3315 Ezell Rd.,
Nashville 11, Tenn.

(Starting with this issue—which features a double-length *Adam Strange* adventure—we hope to present a series of expanded—*not padded*—stories of Earth's first spaceman.—Editor)

* * *

Dear Editor: Thanks for starting a fan-mail corner so we can tell you how much we enjoy your *Adam Strange* stories. I think *Adam Strange* is far better than any other super-hero because he has no super-powers to give him a great advantage.

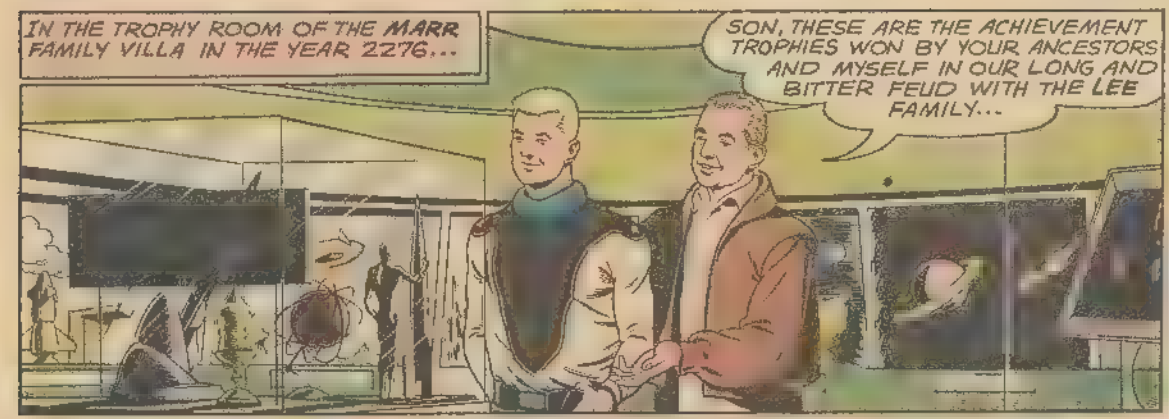
Bill Sarubbi,
428 74th St.,
No. Bergen, N.J.

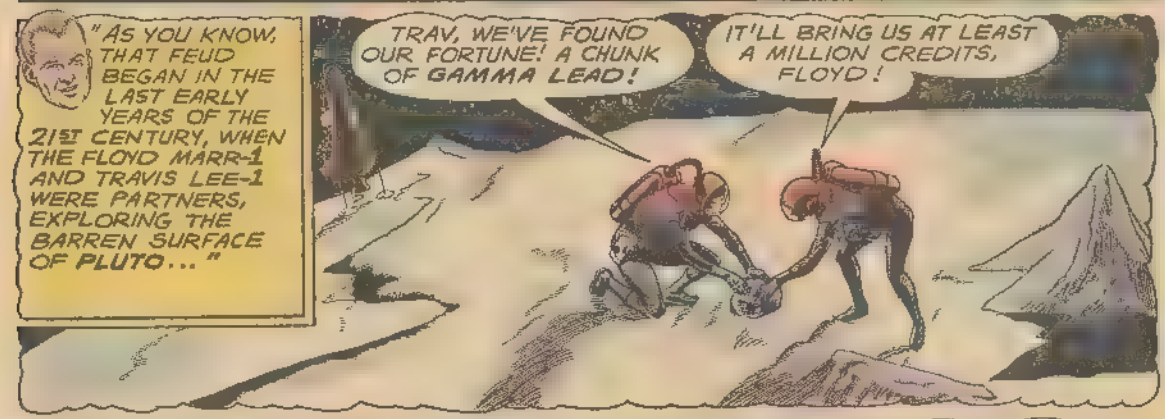
Letters to this department should be addressed to Editor, MYSTERY IN SPACE, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

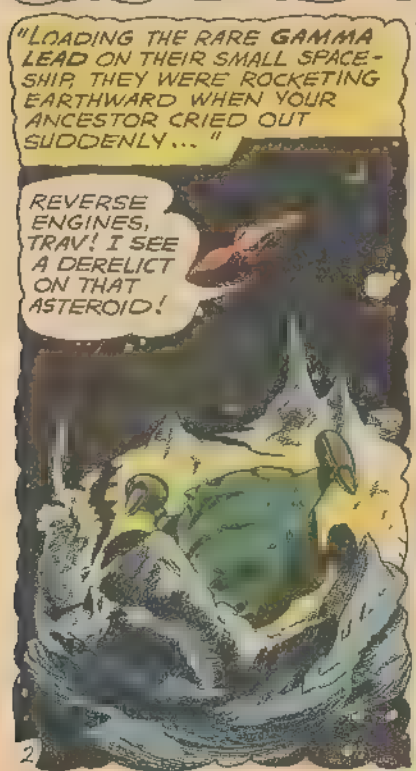
THE LAST SPACE-FEUD!

THE FEUD BETWEEN THE **MARRS** AND THE **LEES** RANGED OVER MANY YEARS AND ACROSS A LARGE NUMBER OF STAR-PLANETS! SOMEHOW THE **MARRS** ALWAYS MANAGED TO OUTDO THE **LEES** IN THE NUMBER OF WAYS TO ENRICH THE GREAT EARTH EMPIRE! THEN THE FEUD CAME DOWN TO THE LAST OF THE **MARRS** AND THE LAST OF THE **LEES**--WITH **FLOYD MARR-9** HELPLESS TO STOP HIS BITTER ENEMY FROM GAINING THE FINAL TRIUMPH!

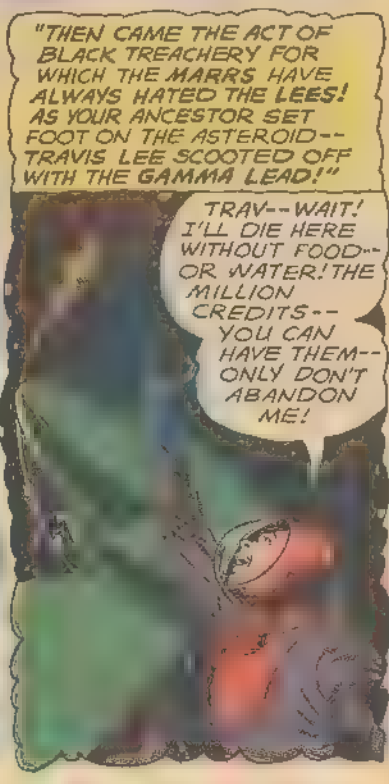
NOW THAT I'VE FOUND THE LOST TREASURE OF DYALAMAR--MY FEUD-ENEMY TRAVIS LEE IS TRYING TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!
MAYBE I COULD HELP YOU OUT-WIT YOUR RIVAL?


IN THE TROPHY ROOM OF THE MARR FAMILY VILLA IN THE YEAR 2276...
SON, THESE ARE THE ACHIEVEMENT TROPHIES WON BY YOUR ANCESTORS AND MYSELF IN OUR LONG AND BITTER FEUD WITH THE LEE FAMILY...

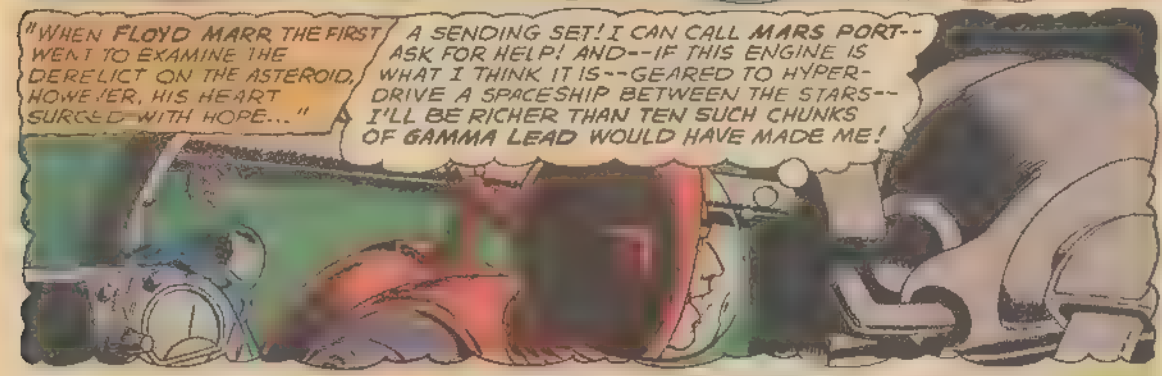

"AS YOU KNOW, THAT FEUD BEGAN IN THE LAST EARLY YEARS OF THE 21ST CENTURY, WHEN THE FLOYD MARR-1 AND TRAVIS LEE-1 WERE PARTNERS, EXPLORING THE BARREN SURFACE OF PLUTO..."
TRAV, WE'VE FOUND OUR FORTUNE! A CHUNK OF GAMMA LEAD!
IT'LL BRING US AT LEAST A MILLION CREDITS, FLOYD!

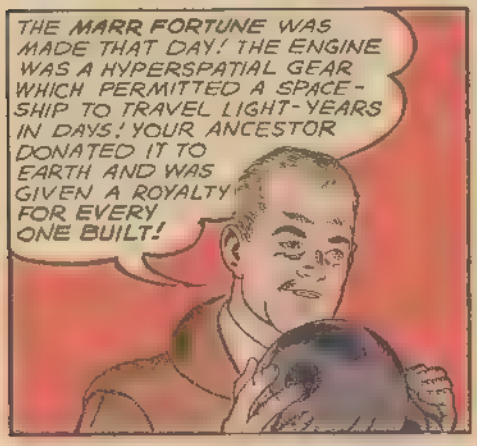

"LOADING THE RARE GAMMA LEAD ON THEIR SMALL SPACESHIP, THEY WERE ROCKETING EARTHWARD WHEN YOUR ANCESTOR CRIED OUT SUDDENLY..."
REVERSE ENGINES, TRAV! I SEE A DERELICT ON THAT ASTEROID!

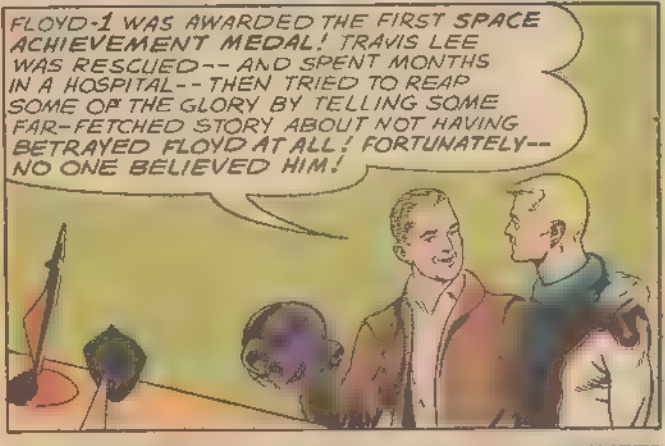
"UNABLE TO MANEUVER THEIR SHIP TOO CLOSE TO THE JAGGED ASTEROID FOR FEAR OF DAMAGING IT, TRAVIS LEE REMAINED BEHIND WHILE YOUR ANCESTOR WENT DOWN TO INVESTIGATE..."
WE HAVE NO SPACESHIPS LIKE THAT! IT MUST BE AN UNKNOWN ALIEN VESSEL!

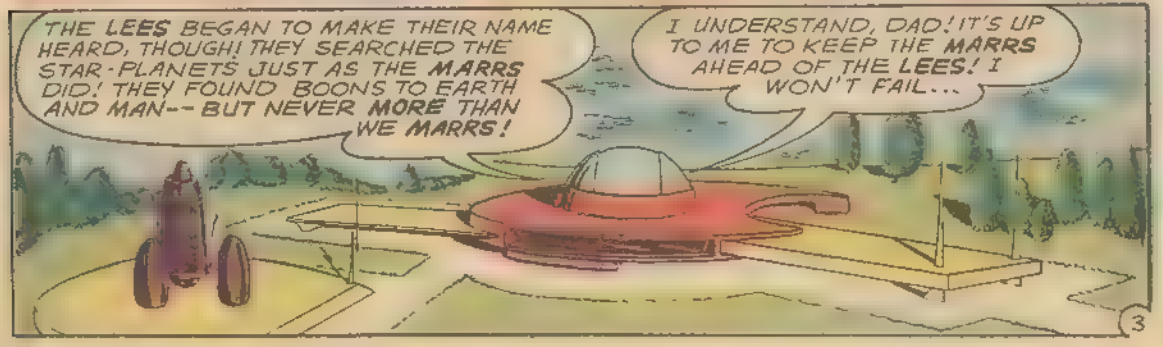

"THEN CAME THE ACT OF BLACK TREACHERY FOR WHICH THE MARRS HAVE ALWAYS HATED THE LEES! AS YOUR ANCESTOR SET FOOT ON THE ASTEROID-- TRAVIS LEE SCOOTED OFF WITH THE GAMMA LEAD!"
TRAV--WAIT! I'LL DIE HERE WITHOUT FOOD--OR WATER! THE MILLION CREDITS--YOU CAN HAVE THEM--ONLY DON'T ABANDON ME!

"MOMENTS LATER, A STRANGE COSMIC FATE OVERTOOK THE FLEEING SPACESHIP..."
AN EXPLOSION! HA, HA HA! A BOLIDE* SLAMMED INTO HIS SHIP! SERVES HIM RIGHT! NOW--NEITHER OF US WILL SURVIVE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: A BOLIDE IS A LARGE EXPLODING METEOR!

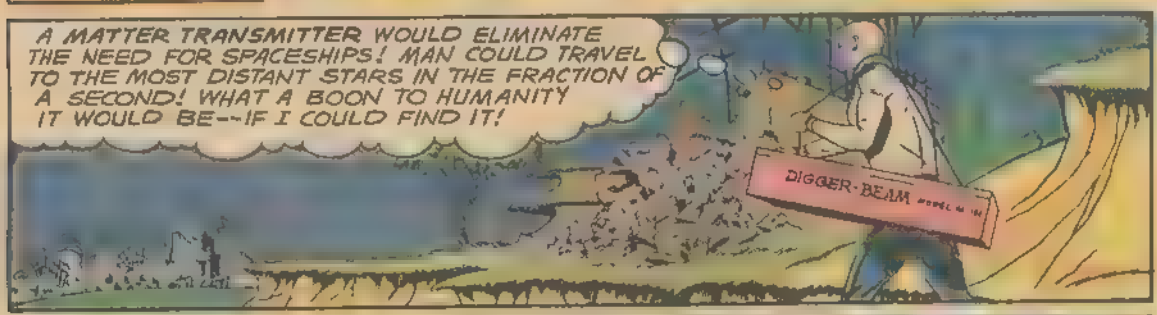

"WHEN FLOYD MARR THE FIRST WENT TO EXAMINE THE DERELICT ON THE ASTEROID, HOWEVER, HIS HEART SURGED WITH HOPE..."
A SENDING SET! I CAN CALL MARS PORT--ASK FOR HELP! AND--IF THIS ENGINE IS WHAT I THINK IT IS--GEARED TO HYPERDRIVE A SPACESHIP BETWEEN THE STARS--I'LL BE RICHER THAN TEN SUCH CHUNKS OF GAMMA LEAD WOULD HAVE MADE ME!

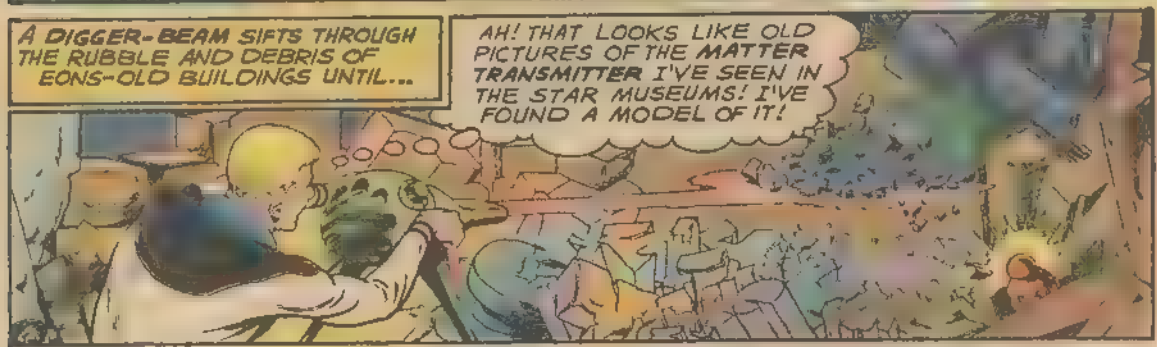

THE MARR FORTUNE WAS MADE THAT DAY! THE ENGINE WAS A HYPERSPATIAL GEAR WHICH PERMITTED A SPACESHIP TO TRAVEL LIGHT-YEARS IN DAYS! YOUR ANCESTOR DONATED IT TO EARTH AND WAS GIVEN A ROYALTY FOR EVERY ONE BUILT!


FLOYD-1 WAS AWARDED THE FIRST SPACE ACHIEVEMENT MEDAL! TRAVIS LEE WAS RESCUED--AND SPENT MONTHS IN A HOSPITAL--THEN TRIED TO REAP SOME OF THE GLORY BY TELLING SOME FAR-FETCHED STORY ABOUT NOT HAVING BETRAYED FLOYD AT ALL! FORTUNATELY--NO ONE BELIEVED HIM!

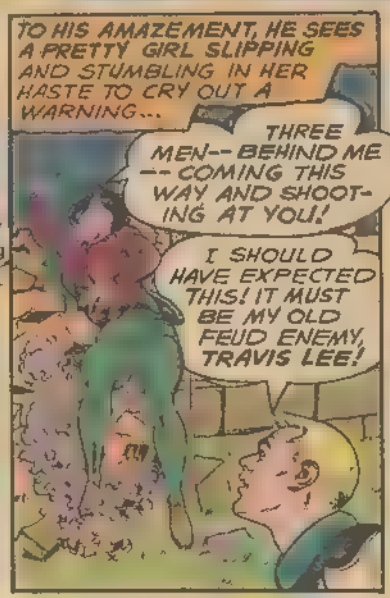

THE LEES BEGAN TO MAKE THEIR NAME HEARD, THOUGH! THEY SEARCHED THE STAR-PLANETS JUST AS THE MARRS DID! THEY FOUND BOONS TO EARTH AND MAN--BUT NEVER MORE THAN WE MARRS!
I UNDERSTAND, DAD! IT'S UP TO ME TO KEEP THE MARRS AHEAD OF THE LEES! I WON'T FAIL...

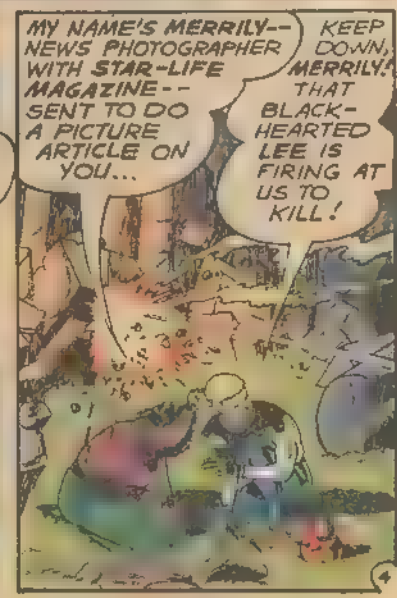
FOR TWO YEARS, FLOYD MARR-9 HAS BEEN SEARCHING THE STARWAYS IN AN EFFORT TO DISCOVER SOME RARE TREASURE WHICH MIGHT WIN HIM A SPACE ACHIEVEMENT MEDAL...
ACCORDING TO THIS ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT, THE PEOPLE OF DYALAMAR WHO INHABITED THIS PLANET LONG AGO, INVENTED A MATTER TRANSMITTER!

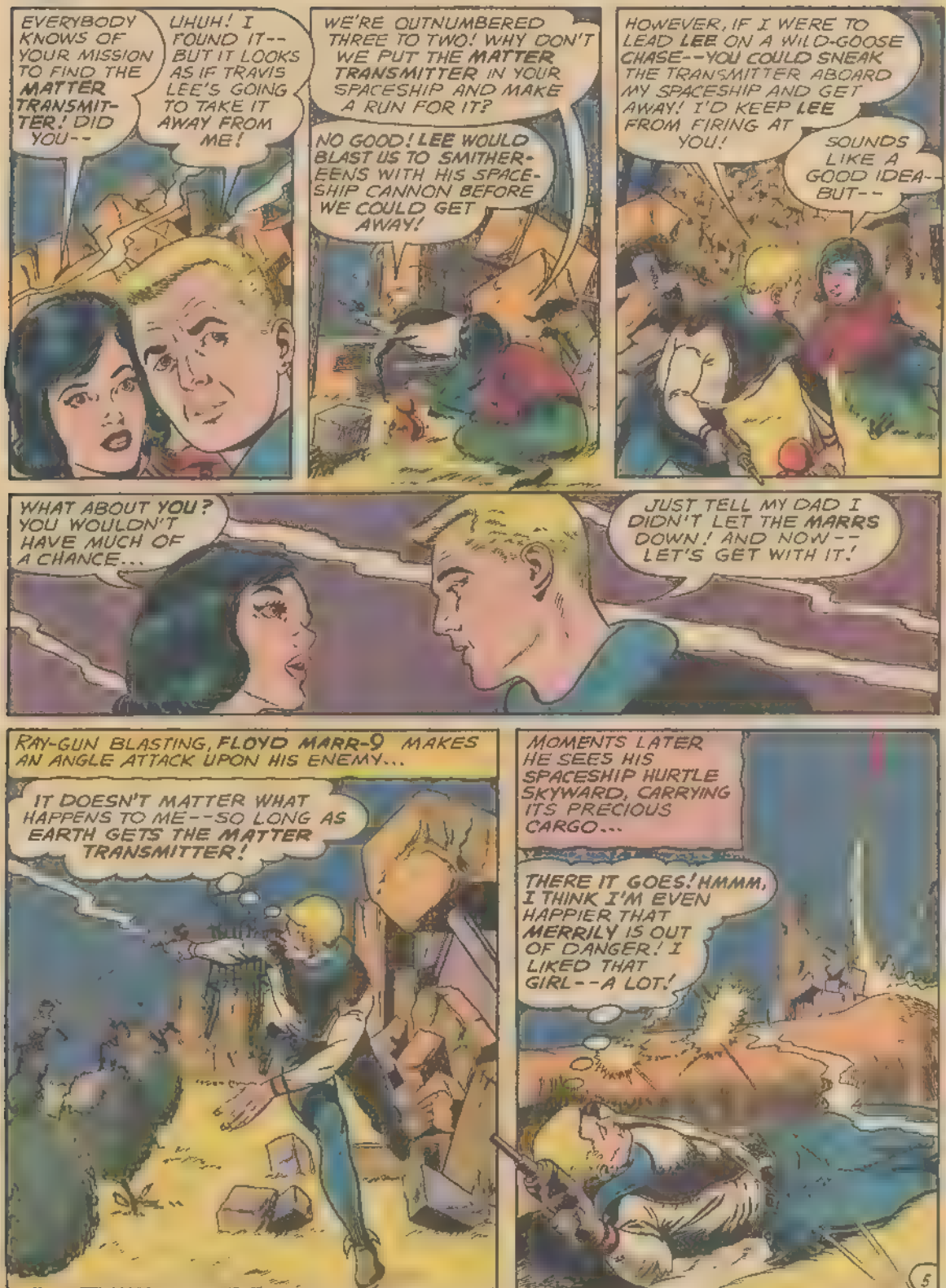

A MATTER TRANSMITTER WOULD ELIMINATE THE NEED FOR SPACESHIPS! MAN COULD TRAVEL TO THE MOST DISTANT STARS IN THE FRACTION OF A SECOND! WHAT A BOON TO HUMANITY IT WOULD BE--IF I COULD FIND IT!
DIGGER-BEAM


A DIGGER-BEAM SIFTS THROUGH THE RUBBLE AND DEBRIS OF EONS-OLD BUILDINGS UNTIL...
AH! THAT LOOKS LIKE OLD PICTURES OF THE MATTER TRANSMITTER I'VE SEEN IN THE STAR MUSEUMS! I'VE FOUND A MODEL OF IT!

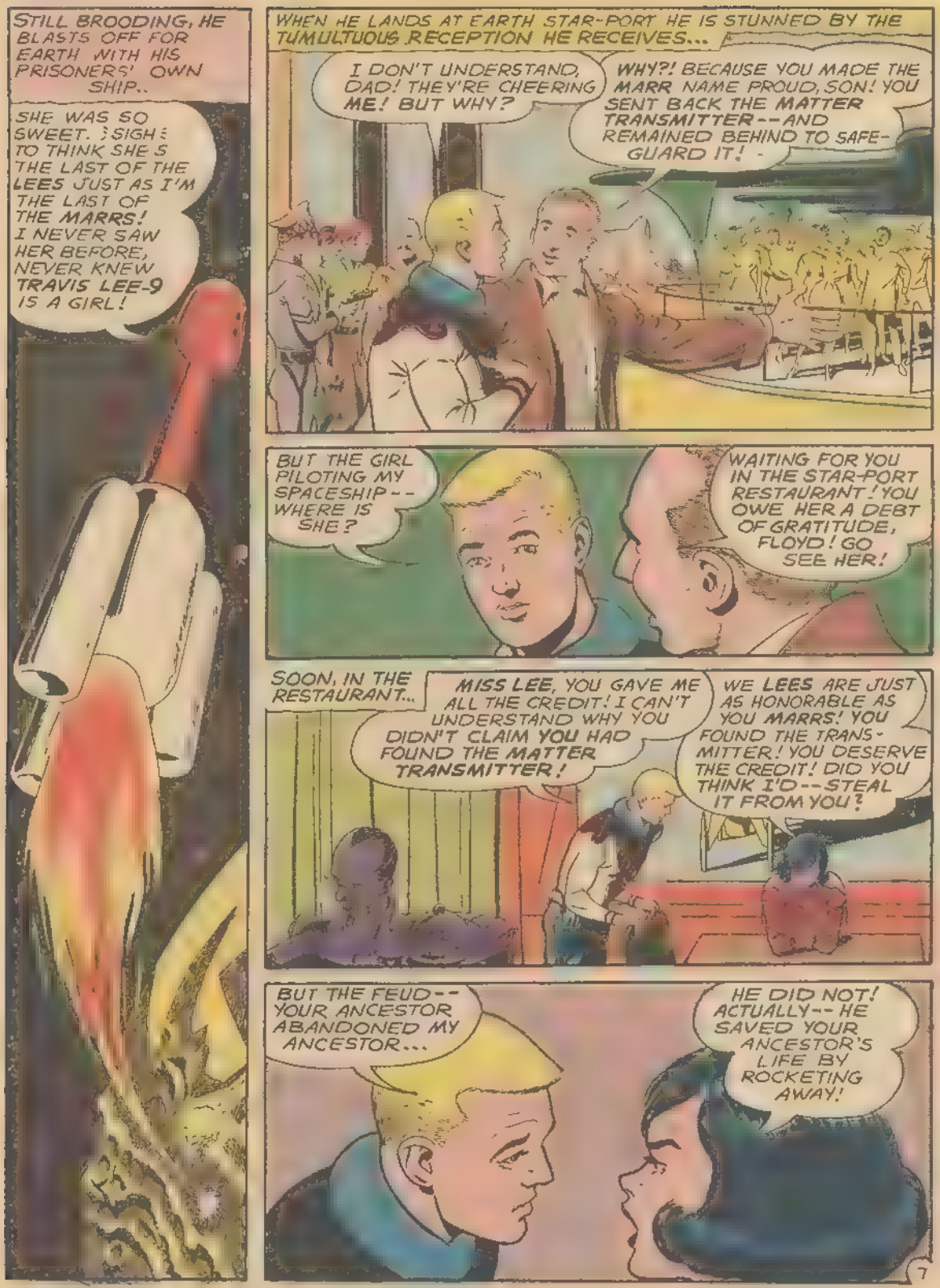
THEN-- JUST AS HIS HANDS BRUSH AWAY THE LAST OF THE RUBBLE FROM THE RARE FIND...
NOW TO DRAG IT OUT AND--WHAT'S THAT?!
ZZZZZZTTTTT!

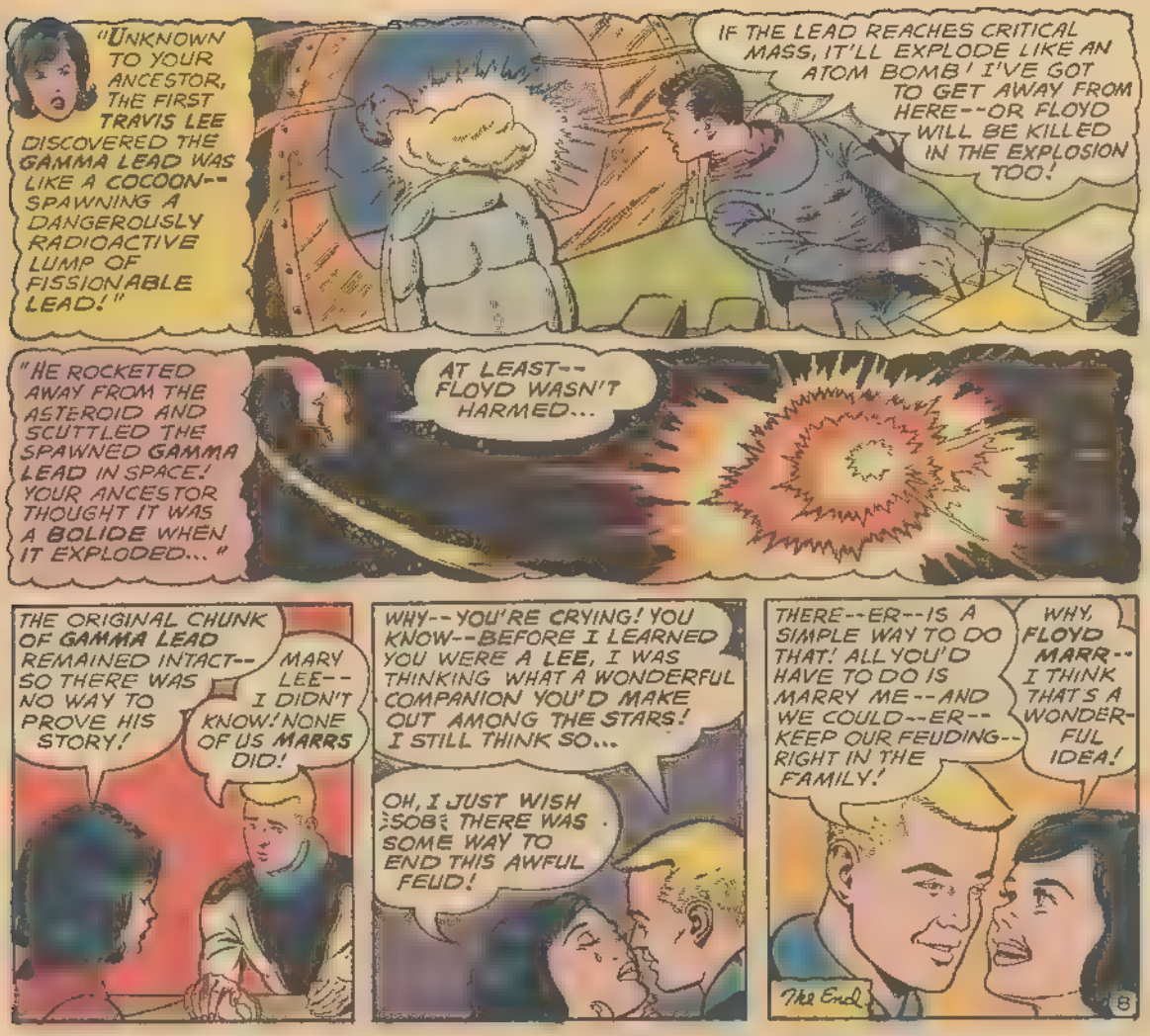

TO HIS AMAZEMENT, HE SEES A PRETTY GIRL SLIPPING AND STUMBLING IN HER HASTE TO CRY OUT A WARNING...
THREE MEN-- BEHIND ME -- COMING THIS WAY AND SHOOTING AT YOU!
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS! IT MUST BE MY OLD FEUD ENEMY, TRAVIS LEE!


MY NAME'S MERRILY-- NEWS PHOTOGRAPHER WITH STAR-LIFE MAGAZINE -- SENT TO DO A PICTURE ARTICLE ON YOU...
KEEP DOWN, MERRILY! THAT BLACK-HEARTED LEE IS FIRING AT US TO KILL!


EVERYBODY KNOWS OF YOUR MISSION TO FIND THE MATTER TRANSMITTER! DID YOU--
UHUH! I FOUND IT--BUT IT LOOKS AS IF TRAVIS LEE'S GOING TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!
WE'RE OUTNUMBERED THREE TO TWO! WHY DON'T WE PUT THE MATTER TRANSMITTER IN YOUR SPACESHIP AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT?
NO GOOD! LEE WOULD BLAST US TO SMITHEREENS WITH HIS SPACESHIP CANNON BEFORE WE COULD GET AWAY!
HOWEVER, IF I WERE TO LEAD LEE ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE--YOU COULD SNEAK THE TRANSMITTER ABOARD MY SPACESHIP AND GET AWAY! I'D KEEP LEE FROM FIRING AT YOU!
SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA--BUT--
WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH OF A CHANCE...
JUST TELL MY DAD I DIDN'T LET THE MARRS DOWN! AND NOW--LET'S GET WITH IT!
RAY-GUN BLASTING, FLOYD MARR-9 MAKES AN ANGLE ATTACK UPON HIS ENEMY...
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME--SO LONG AS EARTH GETS THE MATTER TRANSMITTER!
MOMENTS LATER HE SEES HIS SPACESHIP HURTLE SKYWARD, CARRYING ITS PRECIOUS CARGO...
THERE IT GOES! HMMM, I THINK I'M EVEN HAPPIER THAT MERRILY IS OUT OF DANGER! I LIKED THAT GIRL--A LOT!

LEFT ALONE, FLOYD SCRABBLES IN THE DIRT NEAR THE DITCH WHERE HE HIDES...
I'LL PUT MY SPARE RAY-GUN AMMUNITION HERE, JUST UNDER THE SURFACE-- THEN PRETEND I'M FLEEING TO LURE LEE AND HIS MEN AFTER ME!
AT A DEAD RUN HE RACES AWAY, WITH HIS PURSUERS SPEEDING AFTER HIM...
AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
HE'LL KNOW WHERE THE GIRL'S TAKING THE TRANS-MITTER! MAYBE WE CAN STILL GET IT!
SUDDENLY HE WHIRLS AND FIRES A BLAST AT THE HIDDEN AMMUNITION...
BLAMMMM!
AS THE DUST CLEARS...
ALL RIGHT, TRAVIS LEE-- SURRENDER!
TRAVIS LEE? ARE YOU SPACE-LOCO, MARR? MY NAME IS RED RORY! I'M A SPACE-OUTLAW!
THE GIRL YOU GAVE YOUR SPACESHIP TO-- AND THE MATTER TRANSMITTER-- IS THE REAL TRAVIS MARY LEE!
MARY LEE? OH, NO-- MERRILY! GREAT STARS!
I FAILED MY FAMILY! I HELPED A LEE BEAT ME! I'LL NEVER LIVE DOWN THE DISGRACE!

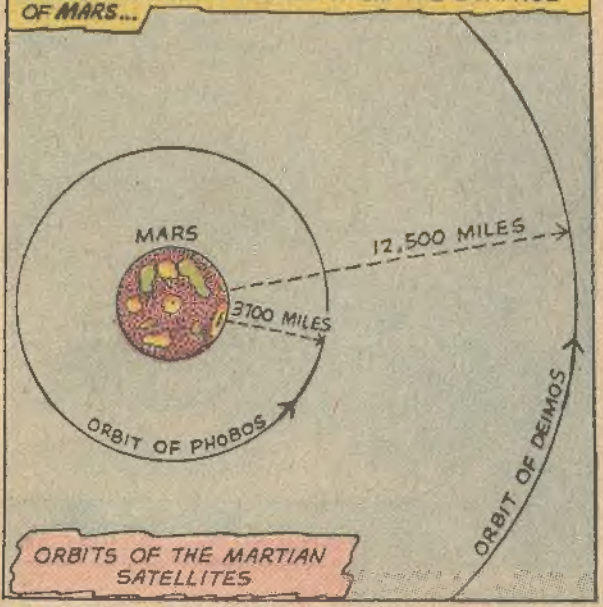

STILL BROODING, HE BLASTS OFF FOR EARTH WITH HIS PRISONERS' OWN SHIP..
SHE WAS SO SWEET. }SIGH{ TO THINK SHE'S THE LAST OF THE LEES JUST AS I'M THE LAST OF THE MARRS! I NEVER SAW HER BEFORE, NEVER KNEW TRAVIS LEE-9 IS A GIRL!
WHEN HE LANDS AT EARTH STAR-PORT HE IS STUNNED BY THE TUMULTUOUS RECEPTION HE RECEIVES...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, DAD! THEY'RE CHEERING ME! BUT WHY?
WHY?! BECAUSE YOU MADE THE MARR NAME PROUD, SON! YOU SENT BACK THE MATTER TRANSMITTER--AND REMAINED BEHIND TO SAFE-GUARD IT!
BUT THE GIRL PILOTING MY SPACESHIP--WHERE IS SHE?
WAITING FOR YOU IN THE STAR-PORT RESTAURANT! YOU OWE HER A DEBT OF GRATITUDE, FLOYD! GO SEE HER!
SOON, IN THE RESTAURANT...
MISS LEE, YOU GAVE ME ALL THE CREDIT! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DIDN'T CLAIM YOU HAD FOUND THE MATTER TRANSMITTER!
WE LEES ARE JUST AS HONORABLE AS YOU MARRS! YOU FOUND THE TRANS-MITTER! YOU DESERVE THE CREDIT! DID YOU THINK I'D--STEAL IT FROM YOU?
BUT THE FEUD--YOUR ANCESTOR ABANDONED MY ANCESTOR...
HE DID NOT! ACTUALLY--HE SAVED YOUR ANCESTOR'S LIFE BY ROCKETING AWAY!


"UNKNOWN TO YOUR ANCESTOR, THE FIRST TRAVIS LEE DISCOVERED THE GAMMA LEAD WAS LIKE A COCOON--SPAWNING A DANGEROUSLY RADIOACTIVE LUMP OF FISSIONABLE LEAD!"
IF THE LEAD REACHES CRITICAL MASS, IT'LL EXPLODE LIKE AN ATOM BOMB! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE--OR FLOYD WILL BE KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION TOO!
"HE ROCKETED AWAY FROM THE ASTEROID AND SCUTTLED THE SPAWNED GAMMA LEAD IN SPACE! YOUR ANCESTOR THOUGHT IT WAS A BOLIDE WHEN IT EXPLODED..."
AT LEAST--FLOYD WASN'T HARMED...
THE ORIGINAL CHUNK OF GAMMA LEAD REMAINED INTACT--SO THERE WAS NO WAY TO PROVE HIS STORY!
MARY LEE--I DIDN'T KNOW! NONE OF US MARRS DID!
WHY--YOU'RE CRYING! YOU KNOW--BEFORE I LEARNED YOU WERE A LEE, I WAS THINKING WHAT A WONDERFUL COMPANION YOU'D MAKE OUT AMONG THE STARS! I STILL THINK SO...
OH, I JUST WISH ;SOB; THERE WAS SOME WAY TO END THIS AWFUL FEUD!
THERE--ER--IS A SIMPLE WAY TO DO THAT! ALL YOU'D HAVE TO DO IS MARRY ME--AND WE COULD--ER--KEEP OUR FEUDING--RIGHT IN THE FAMILY!
WHY, FLOYD MARR--I THINK THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA!
The End
8

ADVERTISEMENT

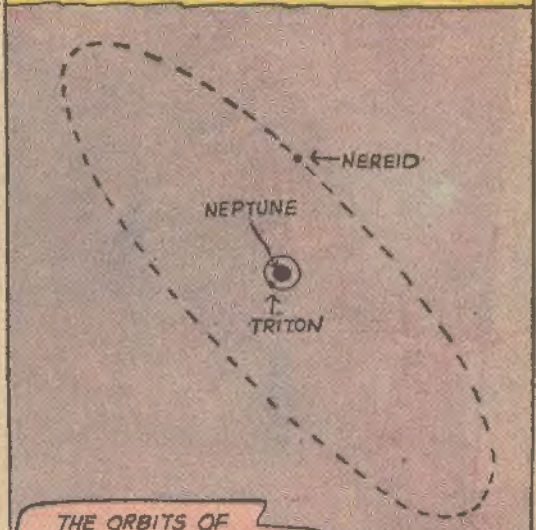
SATELLITE STATISTICS

EVEN THOUGH THE INNER **MARTIAN** SATELLITE **PHOBOS** MOVES IN THE **SAME DIRECTION** AS THE OUTER SATELLITE **DEIMOS**, **PHOBOS** WOULD APPEAR TO GO IN THE **OPPOSITE DIRECTION** WHEN VIEWED FROM THE SURFACE OF **MARS**...



ORBITS OF THE MARTIAN SATELLITES

THE SATELLITE WITH THE BRIGHTEST VISUAL MAGNITUDE (AS OBSERVED FROM EARTH) IS OUR OWN MOON; THE SATELLITE WITH THE LOWEST MAGNITUDE IS **NEREID**, A MOON OF **NEPTUNE** ONLY 200 MILES IN DIAMETER...

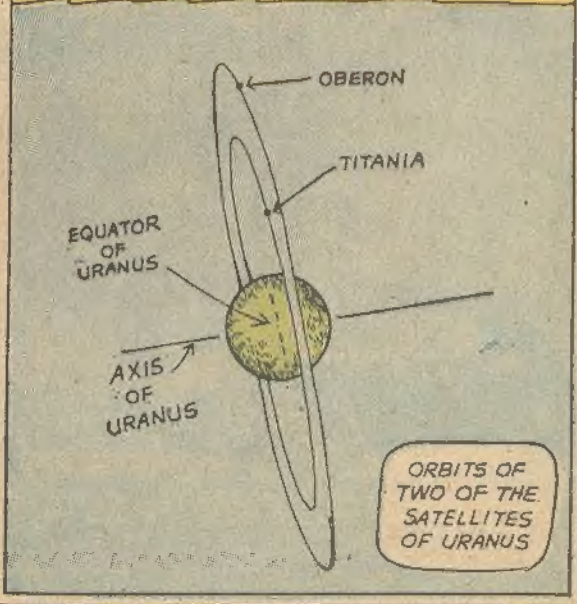


THE ORBITS OF NEPTUNE'S SATELLITES

OF THE NINE SATELLITES OF **SATURN**, **TITAN** IS THE ONLY ONE LARGE ENOUGH (2600 MILES) TO CAST A SHADOW ON **SATURN** WHICH IS VISIBLE IN EARTH TELESCOPES...

TRANSIT OF **TITAN**'S SHADOW ACROSS SATURN

SATELLITES WHICH REVOLVE RELATIVELY CLOSE TO THEIR MOTHER PLANET GENERALLY HAVE CIRCULAR ORBITS, WHILE THE MORE DISTANT SATELLITES USUALLY HAVE ECCENTRIC ORBITS...



ORBITS OF TWO OF THE SATELLITES OF URANUS

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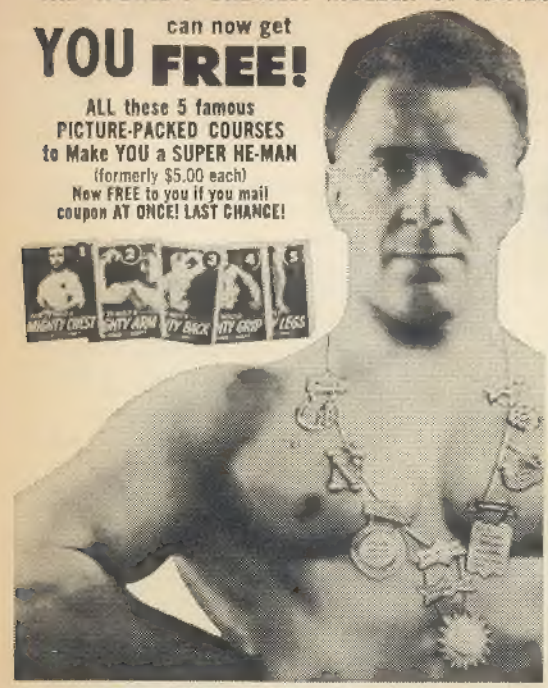
YOU can now get FREE!

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER HE-MAN (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!



"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. BEFORE mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling.

says JOHN SILL.

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

JOWETT streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."

45 year old FATHER and 16 year old SON — now Pals — train JOWETT way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the Jowett courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL

YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!

YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!

COUPON LIMITED to Men 14, 20, 30, 40 and Over.

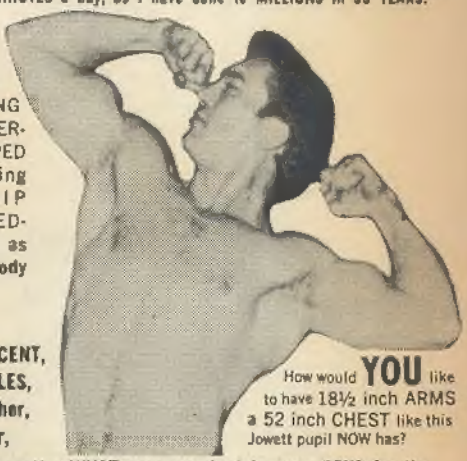
JOWETT INSTITUTE, Dept. NC-111B Great Neck, New York

SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

GEORGE JOWETT

4 TIMES WINNER WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN title, wearing CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS, and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST Body Builder"



This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler,

How would YOU like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this Jowett pupil NOW has?

says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the JOWETT WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, George Jowett, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.A.', etc."

YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold 16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT, a big, deep 45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

BEFORE mailing coupon this JOWETT pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

WOMEN always say, "I just adore JOWETT ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERY THING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

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Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Include PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling

I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.

☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST

☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

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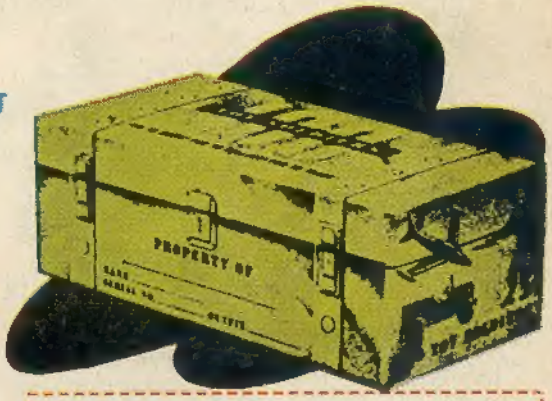
CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE _____

FREE $80 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

★ FUN TO SHOW
★ FUN TO TRADE
★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

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- 4 Sailors
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HERE'S MY $1.25! NO C.O.D.'s

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